

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 50 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Save your coupons. Ask for them every time you purchase here.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
Napanee, - Ontario.

We give coupons every day, have done so for a year past and will continue to do so. Don't be bluffed by interested storekeepers yarns.

SATURDAY, AND ALL NEXT WEEK.

Special offerings in Dress Goods and Silks.

Special offerings in Millinery and Mantles.

Bargains in Linens, Flannelettes, Ribbons, Ties, Collars

Special offerings in Skirts, Waists and Suits.

Special offerings in Men's Goods.

Extra values in Fur Goods

LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS \$2.50.

10 only, Ladies' Black Beaver Jackets, New Goods this year. Special while they last at \$2.50 each.

Ladies' \$3.75 and \$5.00 Silk Waists. Our special, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS.

Two new lots this week. Fine full Sized Comforters \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 1.75, 3.00.

New Blankets, \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50.

1000 Yards Lonsdale Cambrics

Will be placed on Sale SATURDAY MORNING. These are short lengths from 2 to 10 yard pieces of the very finest Cambrics, regularly sell at 13c, 14c, 15c, and 16c. the yard. While they last **10c. the Yard** we will sell them at

Don't Put Off Any Longer

the buying of that Jacket, stocks are at their best now. Better choice this week than a month hence. Many numbers cannot be duplicated this year. Every circumstance favors the early buyer, choice, fit, value.

Ladies' Jackets—\$3.50, 6.50, 4.50, 5.00, 9.00, 7.50, 8.50, 10.00.

Ladies' Capes—\$5.00, 6.50, 8.00, 10.00.

Fur Lined Capes—Fur Lined Coats. Just a few of each, bargain prices this week.

SPECIAL VALUE—Fur Ruffs, \$3.50, 4.50, 6.50, 7.00. See us for small furs.

Men's Underwear and Gloves.

New shipments of the popular Good Value Underwear, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Fine Unshrinkable Underwear, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

Men's Lined Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50

Boys' Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 75c, 60c.

Heavy Working Mitts, 25, 50c, 75c.

Men's Overalls with bibs and without 50c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.

Men's Smocks, lined or unlined. Unlined 50c, 65c, 75c Lined \$1.00, 1.25.

Men's Cardigan Jackets, Men's and Boys' Sweaters.

Men's Heavy Knit Top Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Men's Night Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25.

Suits, Skirts, Waists.

We are noted for these goods.—Satisfaction in every particular to the woman who buys here.—FIT, MATERIAL, STYLE, PRICE. Ladies' Cloth Skirts, \$1.75, 2.00. Ladies' Cloth Skirts, \$3.00, 4.00, 5.00. New Tweed Skirts, extra value and very late style, \$4.50, 5.50. Girls' Skirts, \$2.00, 1.50, 2.50, 3.50. Ladies' Suits, \$7.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.50, this season's styles.

And we can make you up on short notice, suits \$10.00, 12.50, 14.00, 15.00. Try us for Suits. Pick out your material and let us get you up the suit.



Two Hat Specials.

50 Ready-to-Wear Hats 75c EACH
30 Trimmed Hats, dressy hats in every sense, newest ideas, regular \$4.00
4.50 and 5.00 hats in the lot. Special \$3.00

Shamrock Linens.

Shamrock pure Irish Linens are the kind that give Satisfaction. Bleached Double Damask Tableing 60c, 75c \$1.00, 1.25. Double Damask Table Napkins, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 per dozen and up.

Men's Lined Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50
 Boys' Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 75c, 60c.
 Heavy Working Mitts, 25, 50c, 75c.
 Men's Overalls with bibs and without 50c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.
 Men's Smocks, lined or unlined. Unlined 50c, 65c, 75. Lined \$1.00, 1.25.
 Men's Cardigan Jackets, Men's and Boys' Sweaters.
 Men's Heavy Knit Top Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
 Men's Night Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25.

4 50 and 5.00 hats in the lot. Special 83.00
Shamrock Linens.
 Linens are the kind that give Satisfaction. Bleached Double Damask Table Napkins, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 per dozen and up.

Ask for your Coupon—all next week two with every 25c. purchase.—Buy lots, prices and variety favor you here. 2000 pieces China and Glassware on the way to give for our coupons. Save what you have and get more. We are giving Coupons every day.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
 West Side Market.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary, Public, Conveyancer, Etc
 P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street,
 Napanee, Ont.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
 RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
 UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
 SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
 DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
 RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
 HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
 ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
 Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.
 Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete
 courses. Many graduates occupying im-
 portant places as book-keepers and short hand
 reporters.

\$37 50 pays board, room, tuition, electric
 light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but
 books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—
 longer time at same rate. Special reduction
 to ministers, or to two or more entering
 at the same time from same family or place.
 A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an
 expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand
 in constant attendance. The teachers in the
 literary department also assist in the work.
 The high character of the College is a
 guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship.
 FREE.

Students may enter at any time.
 Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
 Belleville, Ont.

RE-OPENING!

H. B. McCABE wishes to
 announce to the public in general that he has
 re-opened his

PAINT SHOP
 in Webster & Boyes' Old Stand,
 where he will be pleased to greet his
 old customers as well as any new ones
 who wish any work in his line. All
 work done promptly and neatly, such
 as TRIMMING, REPAIRING, and
 PAINTING.

CHARGES MODERATE.
 Consistent with first-class workmanship
 A CALL SOLICITED.

WANTED—Reliable lady to take orders
 for our tailor-made skirts and rain-
 coats. Good commission. Write quickly.
 DOMINION GARMENT CO.,
 45 Guelph, Ont.

WANTED—A POSITION AS CLERK.
 or in fact any inside position, by a young
 man, aged 23 years, and of good steady habits.
 Good references, if required. Information can
 be left at this office. 59-a-p.

FAIRM FOR SALE.

The east half of the east half of Lot Number
 Ten, Third Concession, Township of Rich-
 mond, fifty acres more or less. Fifteen acres
 woodland. Apply to
 H. M. DEROCHE, Solicitor,
 Napanee.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner
 Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young
 orchard, good well, good fences and first-class
 garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
 Apply to
 E. J. POLLARD,
 Office of this Paper.

**COURT OF REVISION, TOWN OF
 NAPANEE.**

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be
 held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act
 by His Honor the Judge or the acting judge for
 the County of Lennox and Addington, at the
 Court House, in the Town of Napanee, at the
 hour of 9 o'clock in the morning, on TUESDAY
 25th DAY OF NOVEMBER 1904, to hear and
 determine the several complaints of errors and
 omissions in the Voters' List of the Muni-
 cipality of Napanee for 1904.
 All persons having business at the Court are
 required to attend at the said time and place.
 JAMES E. HERRING,
 Clerk of the Municipality of Napanee.
 Dated this 13th day of Nov. 1904

**COURT OF REVISION, TOWNSHIP
 OF RICHMOND.**

Notice is hereby given that a court will be
 held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act
 by His Honor the Judge of the County Court
 for the County of Lennox and Addington, at the
 Town Hall, in Selby, on the 15th DAY OF
 NOVEMBER 1904, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m.
 to hear and determine the several complaints
 of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of
 the Municipality of the Township of Richmond
 for 1904.
 All persons having business at the Court are
 required to attend at the said time and place.
 A. WINTERS,
 Clerk of the said Municipality.
 Dated the 27th day of October, 1904.

**CREDIT SIBLE OF FARM STOCK
 AND IMPLEMENTS.**

The subscriber will offer for sale by Public
 Auction, on part Lot 1, in the Seventh Concession
 of Ernestown, 34 miles east of Napanee,
 Palace Road on Wednesday.

7th December 1904,

at one o'clock sharp. 1 pair general purpose
 horses, 13 good Milch Cows, two-year-old
 Heifer, Brood Sow, Cider Press, Tread Mill,
 Corn Caster, Root Cutter Binder, 2 Mowers,
 Horse Rake, perine Sulky Plow, 4 Single
 Plows, Gang Plow, 3 Cultivators, Seeder,
 Harrow, Disc Harrow, Fine Harrow,
 Fanning Mill, Lumber Wagon, four Bobs, four
 Sleigh, Spring Wagon, Stove and Feed Hea-
 ter, and other articles too numerous to mention.
 TERMS OF SALE—\$10.00 and under, Cash;
 over that amount one year's credit on approved
 joint notes bearing 6 per cent. interest.

H. W. HUFF, F. E. MILLER
 Auctioneer. Owner.

Coal oil American 25c gal., Canadian
 20c gal. 1 and 5 gal. cans for coal oil for
 sale at GREY LION STORES.

Get it at WALLACE'S; (The Red
 Cross Drug Store) then it's Good.

LIBERAL CONVENTION.

A large and representative gathering of
 the Liberals of Lennox met in the town
 hall, Napanee, on Saturday afternoon last
 for the purpose of selecting representatives
 to the Liberal Convention, held in Toronto
 on Wednesday.

In the absence of the President of the
 Association, the chair was occupied by
 Mr. Robert Miller, Ernestown.

Mr. W. S. Herrington, secretary of the
 Association, in a few words explained the
 object of calling the meeting together, and
 the selection of representatives was pro-
 ceeded with. The following gentlemen
 were selected:

W. D. Roblin, Theodore Fraser, J. A.
 Peterson, Herbert Gallagher, Adolphus-
 town.

Thos. Polley, Amherst Island.

J. J. Johnston, John Forrester, Bath.

C. B. Hoffman, Dennis O'Connon, Geo.

Sharpe, South Fredericksburgh.

Frank Vanalstine, Fred Perry, S. J. Close

F. S. Wilson, North Fredericksburgh.

M. N. Empey, Robt. Miller, Milton Par-

rott, Sidney Danyes, David Aylsworth,

P. E. R. Miller, Ernestown.

H. Derbyshire, Geo. Hamm, Ojessa.

C. Collins, Mill Haven.

B. Dennison, I. B. Sills, Robt. Shannon

John Gunn, H. B. Hudgins, Homer Miles,

Marle Sills, Wilson Purdy, Nelson Amey,

J. W. Hall, T. V. Anderson, Richmond.

W. J. Normile, T. B. German, E. J. Pol-

lard, F. E. Miller, W. T. Waller, Frank

Smith, W. I. Gibbard, H. B. Sherwood,

W. A. Rockwell, J. L. Boyes, Dr. Brad-

shaw, G. E. Maybee, Alf Knight, T. Sym-

ington, Henry Hunter, Nadenae.

Further representation was left in the
 hands of the secretary.

The meeting was adjourned for one week,
 when a candidate will be selected to contest
 the riding in the election for Legislative
 Assembly. Every municipality in the
 county was well represented except Am-
 herst Island.

60 Specialists on the Case.—In the
 ordinary run of medical practice a greater
 number than this have treated cases of
 chronic dyspepsia and have failed to cure
 —but Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets
 (60 in a box at 35 cents cost) have made the
 cure, giving relief in one day. These little
 "specialists" have proven their real merit.
 —72

THE CHEESE SALES.

D. J. Mackinnon, local manager for
 James Alexander, butter and cheese im-
 porter, Montreal, gives the following figures
 in connection with the trade of Frontenac
 and Napanee cheese boards for the past
 season:

Napanee—Total colored, 26,842 boxes;
 white, 17,667 boxes. Total, 44,609 boxes.
 Average price, 8.27c. per pound.

Kingston—Total colored, 20,294 boxes;
 white, 11,878 boxes. Total, 32,199 boxes.
 Average price, 8.15c. per pound.

He estimates that there were about 110,000
 boxes of cheese manufactured in Kingston
 and Napanee sections during the past sea-
 son. This would amount to about 9,900,
 000 pounds, which, with the average price
 would approximate in value \$816,750.
 He states that prices, although not as high
 this season as they were last season, still
 the returns were very large and made up
 the difference in weight.

PUZZLING "PI."

**A Story About the Original John
 Walter of the London Times.**

A story about the original John Wal-
 ter of the London Times when beset by
 a strike of compositors and pressmen
 is told in London Opinion. On a cer-
 tain day the "copy" fell short by half
 a column. There was none at hand
 ready to fill up with, and time passed.
 With the inspiration of genius Mr.
 Walter laid hold of a column of print-
 er's "pie" and prepared it in the most
 expeditious way, so that it might pass
 muster for an article in a foreign
 tongue. He popped it in with a few
 lines of introduction, declaring this in-
 comprehensible mass to be a paper in
 some Hindostanee dialect, translation
 of which would follow in the course of
 a few days. No "translation" ever ap-
 peared. Ten years after Mr. Walter
 was on a visit to a noble earl in Che-
 shire, where he was introduced to a
 most learned pundit and oriental schol-
 ar. "Ah," said the latter, "I have long
 and ardently wished to solve the prob-
 lem which has puzzled me for the last
 ten years!" And drawing from his
 pocket a tattered old copy of the Times
 he pointed out to the embarrassed pro-
 prietor of that journal the alleged Hin-
 dostanee article, which, he confessed,
 had baffled his most strenuous and as-
 siduous efforts to make anything of,
 although he had tried every known dia-
 lect of the language. How Mr. Walter
 explained the matter is not recorded.

WHERE UNCLES RULE.

**Peculiar Custom That Prevails In
 Northern Australia.**

Uncles rule among the native tribes
 bordering Torres strait, where the re-
 lationship between maternal uncle and
 nephew is regarded as being closer
 than that between father and son.
 There a man is bound to stop fighting
 when ordered to do so by his mother's
 brother, and the uncle is entitled to bid
 his sister's husband cease any hostilities
 in which he may be engaged.
 Moreover, the quelled combatant is re-
 quired to make a present to the uncle
 or brother-in-law, as the case may be,
 who stops him.

When a man marries in these parts
 his father provides the wherewithal to
 purchase the bride, but it is the mater-
 nal uncle who makes the actual pay-
 ment and who acquires the credit at-
 tached thereto.

A man in those parts may not utter
 the names of his wife's relations, and
 when he speaks to his father or moth-
 er-in-law he must lower his voice and
 speak humbly, the underlying idea be-
 ing probably a pretense that he has
 carried his spouse away forcibly from
 her home and must sue for peace.

All the Newest Games

—at—

Pollard's Bookstore

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Beare the
 Signature of
 J. C. Watson

THE FREE PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25th, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

LIBERAL CONVENTION.

The Liberal Party hold the Greatest Convention in the Political History of the Province.

First in size, first in enthusiasm, and first in its effectiveness among party gatherings dealing with Ontario politics is the great convention in session at Massey Hall, Toronto, Wednesday morning. Five thousand of the most enlightened Liberals of the Province have gathered to formulate a platform, upon which—as the Provincial Secretary put it yesterday—the Liberal party shall stand or fall at the coming election.

The delegates must have smiled when they saw themselves designated as the henchmen of the Government. The most casual observer could see—from the moment when they first began to stream into Massey Hall in the morning until the Chairman put his last question at night—that the assembled leaders of Liberalism were hewers of wood and drawers of water for no man; that they were independent to the utmost degree, and were not there to approve of anything that did not appeal to their judgment as in the interest of the people of Ontario.

TO KEEP ONTARIO'S SOUL ALIVE.

The spectacle presented by the convention was most inspiring to those who, to adapt the quotation used by Mr. Rowell, believe in keeping the soul alive in Ontario. There were hundreds of greybeards who fought under George Brown and Alexander Mackenzie, and who remembered the stern battles of Liberalism in the old days against corruption, and privilege and class government in every form. There were hundreds, too of young Canadians entering upon political work, to whom the brave days of old were but traditions, and the great men of old noble ideals to be lived up to. One could scarcely distinguish which of these two elements—the old men passing from the scene or the young coming—most heartily cheered the frank denunciation of corruption within the party, or most loudly shouted "carried" when the resolution was adopted pledging the party to make an end of it.

NOT BLAMING OTHER PEOPLE.

They were not disposed too greatly to dwell upon the shortcomings of other people. Their mental attitude was, not the "you're another" one. Altogether the delegates, by their behavior at the afternoon session, gave ample evidence that the heart of Ontario Liberalism is as sound as ever, and that the party, whether in office or out of it, has still work to do.

The reception accorded to the Premier and his new and old colleagues was a magnificent one, but not more enthusiastic than was to be expected at the hands of men who know the great work that they have accomplished in governing Ontario wisely, progressively and economically during a time when, as Mr. Evansville so aptly said, the sister Province of Quebec has piled up so great a debt that her interest bill amounts to a million a year.

Prescriptions.

The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper.

capitalization of companies operating as public utilities; favoring the consolidation of the various labor branches of the Provincial Government; favoring changes in the timber regulations; more liberal terms for the prospector for minerals; affirming implicit confidence in the administration of the Ross Government.

WILL NOT RECOMMEND ABOLITION OF BAR.

The Committee on resolutions assembled about 8.15 p.m. and discussed the various temperance propositions submitted, which numbered about half a score. There was undoubtedly a strong feeling in favor of a considerable advance along temperance lines, but the proposal to abolish the bars was not adopted. At midnight the committee adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock Thursday morning to endeavor to arrive at a unanimous decision on the propositions for further temperance legislation to be laid before the conference.

BENGOUGH

Do not fail to hear him in his Original Entertainment.

Brisco Opera House,

Wed. Nov. 30th.

Humor, Pathos, Sentiment
Burlesque and Extravaganza.

TICKETS—15c, 25c. and 35c.

Plan at J. J. PERRY'S.

Under the auspices of the Eastern Methodist Church.

NEWBURGH

On Thursday afternoon last our junior football team went to Yarker for a friendly game. The Yarker men didn't consider size in the argument, consequently, when the teams lined up for battle, it was seen that the Yarker team had the advantage in size and weight. The local team is made of youngsters, but they play football, while they are at it, and when the referee's whistle called time, the Newburgh boys marched off the field with the victory, having beaten their big Yarker brethren by 1-0. Morely Conway scored the goal by a well placed kick, some yards out from the posts. We hope the Yarker boys will play a return game before the weather puts an end to the sport.

Pinkle's Hall was well filled to the doors to hear Owen Smiley, the noted entertainer from Toronto. The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church, under whose auspices the concert was held, had advertised it thoroughly, and consequently when Rev. J. F. Mears introduced the entertainer of the evening, one of the largest crowds that ever assembled in the hall for years, was there to hear him. Mr. Smiley was very enthusiastically received and gave as his opening numbers "Lechivar," "The Northern Farmer" and "The Irish Confederate." These numbers along with "The Revenger," which he gave later in the evening, gave him a chance to show his elocutionary powers. His stories were new, bright and decidedly witty. The Irishman in the witness box took the crowd by storm. Mr. Smiley also gave an imitation of a sleeping gentleman and the Ay. His two musical sketches were nice efforts and were enthusiastically received. During the evening he touched the national life of his hearers when in connection with one of his pieces he casually remarked "and from what has

THE BEST..... OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Parks, will visit St. Louis next week and spend a month visiting friends in Kansas, City, Mo.

Miss Della Wales has resigned collectorship of the York County Loan and Savings Company. Miss Forgie, Toronto, will look after the business for a time.

Miss Nellie Laird spent Sunday in Bath. Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Osborne spent Sunday in Bath, the guests of Mrs. Osborne's parents.

Miss Addie Wilson is able to be out again after a couple of weeks illness.

Mr. John Hunter spent Sunday in Bath.

Mrs. A. H. McHarg, who was called in June to attend the deathbed of her mother passed through Enterprise on Nov. 10th en route to her home in the south, San Antonio, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Sanderson and son Morley, of Northport, spent Sunday in town, the guest of his mother.

Miss Jennie Richardson, of Picton, is visiting her friend Miss Addie Reid who is ill.

Mrs. Jas. T. Caniff and son Douglas, of Peterboro, spent Thanksgiving in town. Miss Lena Collins, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Boyle.

Mrs. Wm. Conger spent Sunday in Bath. Mr. Frank McCoy, Peterboro, was in town Saturday.

Miss Ida Stover, of Yarker, is visiting a few days at her brother's, Mr. Miles Stover, Piety Hill.

Mr. J. L. Boyes was in Toronto on Wednesday.

Master Willis Jewell entertained a number of his young friends on Friday evening.

Mrs. Richard Dinner spent Thanksgiving with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris spent Thanksgiving visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wolfe of Kingston.

Miss Lizzie C. Hogle, who has been on

Mr. Morley Wilson is spending a few days this week in Toronto.

Mr. Fred Smith is spending a few days in Toronto.

The many friends of Mr. Harvey Warner will be pleased to know that the operation recently performed on his left eye by Dr. Reid, of Toronto was highly successful, and that his eye is improving wonderfully.

Mr. Arthur Hatch of Toronto spent Wednesday in town the guest of M. B. Mills.

Mr. Frank Perry has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to attend to his business.

Mr. E. Irish was visiting Mr. B. S. Vanalstine this week.

Miss Kate Ross is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. A. MacDonald entertained her lady friends to a euchre party Thursday.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard is spending a few days this week in Toronto.

Mrs. F. E. Vanluven gave an "At Home" on Thursday.

H. Ming went to Toronto to attend the convention.

Miss Florence Dunlop spent Monday and Tuesday at her home in Strathcona.

Mrs. E. Vanluven entertained the young ladies who assisted at her tea to a musical Thursday evening.

Miss "Tot" Hall, of Deseronto, was the guest of Miss Dafoe, Tuesday.

3 packages Diamond, Turkish, Standard or Rexall Dyes for 25c at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

MARRIAGES.

MOONEY—SPRATT—At the R. O. Church, on Monday November 21st, 1904, by Rev. Father Hartigan, Mr. Hugh Mooney, of South Fredericksburgh, to Miss Kate Spratt, of Enterprise.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you. The Plaza—A. WILLIS.

Prescriptions.

The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper.

ROSS' GREAT PERSONAL TRIUMPH.

Just as the last Dominion election was a rally round a leader whom every class respected and whom the Liberals loved, making him the centre of a campaign of personal triumphs, so did the Liberals of Ontario yesterday accord Premier Ross, Ontario's grand old man, a personal demonstration without a parallel in the politics at least of this Province. "God bless his dear old heart," shouted one enthusiastic delegate from the gallery at the mention of the Premier's name early in the day, and the sentiment was cheered to the echo. The summit of the Premier's gratification must have been reached at the evening meeting, when as he rose to speak he was cheered and applauded, and hailed with song, and saluted by a standing animated multitude for three full minutes.

THE DAY'S WORK.

The speeches of the day were all brief, except for the hour's address by the Premier in the evening. In that he frankly stated his difficulties in carrying on government with so narrow a majority, and declared that unless it was increased to comfortable proportions he would have to give over the reins of office. The addresses by the new members of the Cabinet were creditable in every way, and the enthusiasm aroused indicated the welcome with which they were received by the great convention. Although much was done during the day the great temperance issue and many other planks remain untouched by the main body, and the whole of to-day at least will be required to complete the work in Massey Hall. The smoothness with which business progressed after it was well started shows that the preliminary arrangements by the general committee was well executed. The Executive work was also creditable to the large and unwieldy body. Senator J. K. Kerr presided as temporary Chairman in the forenoon under rather difficult conditions, Senator Gibson of Beamsville was then elected permanent Chairman, and the sessions of the afternoon and evening were under the direction of the Vice-Chairmen, first of Lieut.-Col. Thompson, ex-M. P. for Haldimand, and in the evening, of Mayor Urquhart whose skillful handling of the large assemblage and fair attitude of mind were alike creditable and honorable. The avidity with which all points of the resolutions were seized and immediately accepted or rejected argues well for the keenness with which the delegates have studied the field of political discussion.

A PROGRESSIVE POLICY.

As soon as the convention had delivered its opinion on corruption in thunderous tones, it set itself to devising a new platform. The extent and variety of the resolutions submitted leave no doubt that, however excellent the administrative work has been in the past, there is a work for the future advancement of social and economic conditions in Ontario in which the Liberal party will never take a seat behind any organization.

The first resolution carried favored strongly the development of Ontario's educational system along modern lines, paying special attention to technical education of those engaged in agriculture and industry. The second reaffirmed the party's abhorrence of corruption, and declared against the employment of organizers from outside the ridings. The third and last of the afternoon declared that railways should bear a share of municipal and other taxation in the same proportion as other taxable property.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

In the evening resolutions were adopted in a few minutes calling for the establishment of a separate service in connection with the construction of colonization roads, the location of town sites, the protection of water powers, and all other matters affecting the future development of the new district; calling for the extension of the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway to Hudson's Bay, the giving of all timber except pine on farm lands to the settler; affirming the party's allegiance to Provincial Commission to guard against over-

decidedly witty. The Irishman in the witness box took the crowd by storm. Mr. Smiley also gave an imitation of a sleeping gentleman and the cry. His two musical sketches were fine efforts and were enthusiastically received. During the evening he touched the national life of his hearers when in connection with one of his pieces he casually remarked "and from what has happened lately, we may have to teach those Russians a few lessons." He got no farther. A storm of applause from all parts of the house was the answer which showed that here as elsewhere, the recent Russian outrage had been followed closely, and it needed the few words uttered to arouse the people's feelings. Without doubt, Mr. Smiley, is the best entertainer, in his line that has been here in years, some say that a Newburgh audience is hard to please. Well, Smiley did it. The ladies are to be complimented on bringing such entertainers to the village. The proceeds were in the neighborhood of \$80. Among those from a distance present, we noticed, Clinton Rose and wife, Tamworth; Mrs. Hinch and Miss Hinch, Centerville; the Misses Dave, and George Paul, Selby; Miss Baker and Melbourne Lowe, Moscow; Miss Mill, Miss Lena Davy and William Davy, Wilton.

C. H. Finkle, G. A. Aylsworth and J. B. Aylsworth attended the liberal convention in Toronto.

Cadet G. Beeman, of the R. M. C. spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

On Friday last while John Loucks and John Madden were engaged in pouring molten metal at Stickney's foundry, the metal flew, striking them in the face. Both were burned severely, Mr. Loucks especially. At one time it was feared he might lose the use of one eye, but the danger of such is now over and both are doing well.

Wesley Short was thrown off a horse severely hurting his shoulder. The fall rendered him unconscious, but help was at hand and he soon rallied. Last night he was doing nicely and no fear of internal injuries were entertained.

Sunday was mission Sunday in St. John's church here. The service was held in the evening, E. J. B. Pense, of Kingston, gave an excellent address on missions. In the course of his remarks he paid the rector a handsome compliment, Rev. Mr. Radcliffe, a few weeks ago, declined the rectorship of St. Luke's, Kingston, made vacant by the election of Archdeacon Worrel to be Bishop of Nova Scotia. Mr. Pense said, while he was glad that the parish of Camden was still to retain the services of their esteemed rector, he was sorry they were not going to get him in Kingston. In regard to mission giving the speaker said that as Newburgh had always done so well, any appeal to them for missions would be useless. He could only ask them to do as well as they had done last year and if possible, a little better. Rev. Mr. Elliott, a former rector, addressed the congregation briefly. His old friends were heartily glad to see him again. The subscriptions amounted to \$37.50, and as last year they were \$31, St. John's has made a great increase in its givings for missions this year.

F. G. Miller, B.A., spent Sunday in Trenton.

Mrs. J. H. Chant spent Thanksgiving with her son in Toronto.

Miss Vera Benn, Richmond, spent a few days last week with her grandmother Mrs. John Shorey.

C. W. Thomson spent Thanksgiving with his family here.

Harold Ryan was in Kingston on Wednesday.

Samuel Kellar has moved into the house vacated by Rev. J. Gandier.

Mrs. James Holmes leaves this week to join her husband in Lindsay.

Mrs. G. A. Aylsworth and son, "Jack" and Mrs. Sidney Littlewood, have returned home after a visit with their sister, Mrs. Swayne, Oxford Mills.

Herb Ball surprised his many friends last week by joining the army of benedicts. It was a very quiet affair and nothing was known about it until Herb and his bride arrived by noon train on Thursday. Both are well known here, the bride, Miss Ella Abrams, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., having spent last winter with Mrs. Stevenson here and Herb has been employed in Finkle's carriage factory for several years. Their many friends were profuse in their congratulations, and all join in wishing them a happy and prosperous wedded life.

George Walder has built an addition to his barn.

Rev. R. Duke, Selby, will preach the missionary sermon in the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Master Willis Jewell entertained a number of his young friends on Friday evening.

Mrs. Richard Dinner spent Thanksgiving with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris spent Thanksgiving visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wolfe of Kingston.

Miss Lizzie C. Hogle, who has been on a visit at her mother's, Ernestown Station, for the last two months, left last Monday for Boston to resume her duties as professional graduate nurse.

ADJOURNED LIBERAL CONVENTION.

ON SATURDAY,

NOVEMBER, 26th,

at 2 p. m.

In Town Hall, Napanee.

for the purpose of selecting a Candidate for the Provincial Election

Miss Gussie Hogle of Ernestown Station has been in town for a few days, visiting her sister, Mrs. W. O. Rockwell, of Robert Street, and other friends.

Mrs. Sidney Warner, Miss Harriet Clark and H. Warner, returned from Toronto Wednesday.

Mr. W. A. Grange of Napanee was in Toronto Wednesday.

Mrs. Finkle left for Providence last week where she will spend the winter.

Miss Jean Gibson, daughter of Mrs. Alice Gibson, is speedily recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. J. G. Hardy is visiting his parents at Napanee.

Mrs. Dr. Wagar gave a pleasant euchre party Wednesday evening.

Mr. Cornelius Whalen left for Fernie, B. C., last night.

Mrs. Thomas Grange left on Tuesday for Port Arthur to reside with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Roberts, accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Janet Roberts.

Mr. H. Hardy of the Hardy Dry Goods Co., returned from Toronto on Monday, where he attended the great sale of the Wild Darling stock, and brought back a carload of bargains for next week's sale.

Miss E. Parker, of Sterling, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Miss Dace went to Toronto Wednesday to take part in a concert.

South Fredericksburgh, to Miss Kate Spratt, of Enterprise.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you. The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

WILTON.

Miss Luella Asseltine, Sydenham, is the guest of Miss Eva Gallagher.

W. B. Storms is home from Montreal for a two weeks' visit at his father's, Ruggles Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clarke, Odessa, spent Sunday at John Carr's.

Miss Alice and Wilbert Scouten at Wm. Neilson's.

William Owens is very poorly again.

A number from here attended the anniversary platform meeting at Violet on Monday night of last week, and the teaming at Glenvale on Wednesday, where they were pleased to hear again their old favorite, D. Conper, Kingston.

Miss Mary Dougan and Ezra Balwood were married last week by Rev. G. Milligan. Congratulations.

China creamers, cream pails, milk pans and pails cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

ODESSA.

There have been considerable changes in real estate here this fall. Lieut.-Col. Clyde has bought and will move into the Alexander Williams' place. Mr. Williams goes to Prince Edward county to farm. Mr. Vrooman has bought a farm at Hastings, and will move there. Emanuel Storms bought the James Shane place, Mr. Shane buying the Daily Thomas farm; present owner removes to Sydenham. Lewis Snider purchased Mrs. John Lee's place and will remove here. John Cook has removed to Campbellford. Dr. Day is removing into the Murphy place.

An accident occurred here last week when Benjamin Hillier's horse became unmanageable, and ran away throwing him out on South Factory Hill, causing almost instant death. The funeral was conducted by the Masonic Lodge of which he had been a member for several years.

There are broad smiles at the Dominion Hotel, the genial proprietor's wife presenting him with twins, a son and daughter. They are a healthy pair and "tip the scales" at seven and one-half pounds each.

Stewart Babcock, Montreal, paid his brothers a flying visit this week.

A. H. St. Germain's, Toronto, genial smile, could be seen on our streets last week.

Byron Derbyshire has returned from Toronto, where he has been for a few days.

Clean your teeth with WALLACE'S Carbolic Tooth Powder—Dentists use it themselves.

WINTER IS COMING.

AND YOU WILL NEED A PAIR OF

Rubbers or Overshoes.

We have a Complete Stock. Now is the time to Buy.

WILSON & BRO.,

Sole Agents for the QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.

WE NEED MORE LOYALTY

There is a World Battle Between True and False Religion.

Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord, curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof; because they came not up to the help of the Lord, to the Lord against the mighty.—Judges, v., 23.

The sentiment of the text seems to be at variance with the spirit of Christianity. Jesus said "Bless;" here it is "Curse." How can we find the key to this Scripture? By a dip into the history of the times.

The period of Joshua was full of glory. Warlike tribes were subdued, government established, and peace, security and prosperity followed. Then came the time of the Judges—an era of moral and spiritual decay, when the fortunes of the nation fell low. God seemingly forsook them, and their day of glory turned into a night of gloom.

The moral, spiritual and material in a nation are intimately related. Immorality makes a people weak, and we are not surprised to find lack of unity, indifference to tribal welfare, no army, and the nation helpless in the presence of a warlike enemy.

When war broke out an appeal was sent to the tribes to forward their quota of troops to fight against Jabin and Sisera. Some swiftly responded, others held back. Among those who for various causes declined neglected or refused to send men to battle was Meroz. The time to strike a blow for freedom had come, but there was

A STRANGE FAILURE.

The strong were willing to let the weak perish, though the strong ought to bear the iniquity of the weak. The curse of God followed neglect and failure. What were the reasons some of the people failed to do their part in resisting their hereditary and fierce enemy?

Faint heartedness was one. The people of Israel, were, in part, agricultural, and therefore peaceful, timid and easily frightened by the horrors of war. They preferred the security of home to the perils of the battlefield. This kept them from responding to the call which came to them in trumpet tones.

When God summons us to war against spiritual enemies may we not be faint hearted, but strong to do the right as God enables us to see the right!

No doubt there was indifference. The people heard the call to duty, but were indifferent to the public weal. The war was far away and no danger threatened them. Their fields and flocks rested under the blue skies of security. Their commerce and agriculture were undisturbed, and they

were quite unwilling to exchange the peace of home for the conflict of war. They did not care; they were simply indifferent. And how much indifference there is to-day in our civilization to the needs of the poor, unfortunate and weak! If we are indifferent to others' needs the curse will fall upon us.

There was neutrality. This was the people's pre-eminent sin. They knew the crisis had come, but they declined to take part in the struggle. If the enemy won, there would be little danger to them; if Israel gained the day, they would continue on in peaceful avocations. They were "neither cold nor hot"—neutral.

Neutrality in moral and spiritual matters is a miserable thing. In a fierce conflict of any kind the men who remain passive, neutral, are heartily hated.

THE CURSE OF GOD

rested hard on neutrality and indifference, and like conduct will bring God's curse upon us!

Christians are called to eternal warfare. Satan opposes the onward march of the King. Christ summons all to battle against sin, and we ought not to be faint hearted, indifferent, neutral. If we would win, we must fight!

The battle for right against wrong, holiness against sin, purity against corruption wages hotly, and those who from fear to take their place in the ranks of God's army are traitors. Beware the curse of God!

There is a bitter warfare going on in our hearts—for the adversary fights for our souls. In every village, town, city, State and nation a conflict rages between right and wrong. Satan has summoned his swarming hosts for the overthrow of the Church and the kingdom of righteousness. This we hear, feel and know.

"Infidelity stalks through the land. The leaders of sceptical opinion join hand in hand. Science and literature, wit and intellect, the press and the platform, fashion and numbers are pressed into the service to cast discredit upon the everlasting gospel of the grace of God."

There is a world battle between true and false religion, between Christianity and heathenism. God thunders from afar! The Church and Christian civilization must rally all forces for the final conflict and for victory. Who is on the Lord's side? May none fail to obey the summons of King Jesus.

Meroz is a warning to us against timidity, indifference and neutrality in moral matters. We need more loyalty. May the march of faithful thousands arouse all dull souls and the kingdom of God soon come.

God. Christians who believe that God will save them in death should claim God's promise to save them in life.

7. But they also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way. "And even these reel with wine, and stagger with strong drink." Judah, on the whole, contrasted favorably with Israel, but even here the besetting sin had been drunkenness. The priest and the prophet have erred through ("reel with") strong drink, and consequently they are swallowed up, they are out of the way, they err in vision, they stumble in judgment. Intoxicated priests could not perform their important functions in judicial matters. Intoxicated prophets would lack capacity to discern any vision.

departed, but they had not gone far before they began to differ as to the way in which they should spend the money.

At this point Geoffrey said, "Here are four cross roads; let us each take one, and spend the gold as we list."

So they parted company. Now Geoffrey had not gone far before he met Count Ulric, a former comrade, who now appeared in rich uniform and girt with a sword. When he heard the story of the bags of gold he said, "Depend upon it, the King made it a test of fitness. I will show you how to spend it so that his kingdom may be extended, and yourself covered with glory." He then told of his own warlike adventures, in which he had found a rich land over the seas inhabited by a gentle, peace-loving people, who knew nothing of the arts of war. He also told of strong, warlike men ready to fight for gold, who, under the command of Geoffrey, would march away and conquer this land. This so fired the imagination of Prince Geoffrey that he went with Count Ulric and spent his gold and time in training warlike bands.

In the meantime Prince Otto went on his way merrily; determined to go to a gay city where other young princes, former friends of his, now lived. When he had found them and told them of his bag of gold, they were delighted, for with a laugh he said that nothing was easier than the spending of money, and he meant to have a good time in viewing all that was best in beauty, art, and song, for the king, his uncle, loved these things, and would like to hear of them.

So day and night for a whole week Prince Otto and his friends spent much gold on pleasures, which in themselves were not wrong. One day there came to the prince a beggar in rags, who in a whining voice told a tale of poverty. Remembering that his uncle was ever good to the poor, Prince Otto took a handful of gold from his bag and gave it to the beggar.

The next day came another beggar, who in a still more whining voice told a yet more piteous tale. To him Prince Otto gave two handfuls of gold. Now, what with costly pleasures, and reckless giving, Prince Otto found his bag quite empty at the end of two weeks.

When Prince Eustace left his brothers he journeyed quietly on for some distance until he met a grave and learned man, who when he had heard the story of his bag of gold, said, "Come with me, my son, and I will show you a colony of simple people; let your gold be spent in teaching them the wonders of science and the truths of philosophy, for Wisdom is before all things."

So Prince Eustace bought an old castle, and turned it into a college. Much more gold he spent in paying learned men to teach the simple peasants of that happy valley. At first these peasants refused to come into the college, because the time of their fruit harvest was at hand, but when they saw the fine college and all the beautiful grounds surrounding it, they went in and forgot their orchards laden with fruit.

Now when Prince Hubert left his brothers, he journeyed on in deep thought, turning not aside for any temptation. So anxious was he to do the right thing, that at the end of a week he had not spent a single gold piece. In sore perplexity he entered a little temple set in the heart of a silent wood, and which was no other than the Temple of Solitude. Standing before the altar, he cried, earnestly, "O, that one wiser than I would show me the right, for surely the right spending of gold requires the highest wisdom."

Instantly there stood before him Genii of Solitude.

"Oh, Prince," said the Genii, "because thou hast spoken the truth, and cried in earnestness of heart, I am your servant."

Tiger and Bicycle.

Two years ago we were travelling in the Malaysian islands, Sumatra and Java, writes J. H. Rosny. When going down the river Banyore-Assim, which flows among enormous forests, we landed one evening at the settlement of Nieuwenhuys. About a dozen Dutch colonists live there, with the entire population of Malays and Chinese in their service. We met with generous hospitality in the house of Mynheer Vander Ouve-jandt.

The following morning, while our host was in the fields, I rose and, having taken a cup of tea, went strolling about the dwelling. My attention was attracted by a magnificent bicycle standing in a shed. At the sight of the machine I was seized with a wild desire to try it.

At first I resisted; then I took out the wheel and mounted, determined to confine myself to a short ride. A good road led from the dwelling house and into the fields; the bicycle was perfect, and the intoxication of the ride became irresistible. Sure of permission from our amiable host I was soon speeding across the rice and coffee fields at a rapid pace.

Before long I was at the outskirts of the forest. Bewitched by the marvellous beauty of the spot, I dismounted from the wheel in order to enjoy the imposing scenery to the full.

A little lake shadowed by overhanging branches seemed the image of peace, and, seating myself on a granite rock, I was soon lost in contemplation.

While I was sitting thus there was a crackling in the bushes. Something both heavy and lightfooted was making its way to the edge of the woods. My heart stood still when I turned to see what it was. About thirty feet from the rock a powerful tiger issued from the shadow. It was a giant among its kind.

Hidden by hanging palm branches, I dared not move. In order to reach the bicycle it was necessary to regain the road, and this was impossible without attracting the attention of the tiger, who would easily overtake me in two or three leaps.

Besides, even if I should succeed in mounting the wheel alive, I would not be safe if the animal should decide to pursue me. A bicycle may cover a mile more quickly than a tiger; but at the start can it elude the enormous first bounds of the tiger? I did not think so; and, after the paralysis of the first few seconds, I sat trembling, with my heart pounding like a hammer, and my mouth as dry as a stone.

My secret hope was that the beast, satisfied with his victims of the night before, had come to the lake simply to slake his thirst. But, though the tiger moistened his tongue in the water, he did not seem driven to the water by necessity; for he soon lifted his head, and looked around.

An intuition told me that he was seeking compensation for fruitless hunt the night before. A false movement, and I should be that compensation.

At the noise of a bird among the foliage he turned quickly, a phosphorescent gleam shone in his eyes, but he saw nothing. He seemed to hesitate between two directions; then he turned again toward the lake and took a step on the bank.

This step did not bring him nearer to me; but with a second and more rapid movement of the animal my terror decided me. In two leaps I had reached my bicycle.

When I jumped into the saddle, I saw in a flash the big body crouch-

Verse 1.—Woe, Curse, to the crown of pride, to ("of") the drunkards of Ephraim were the high born and wealthy men who controlled the course of the nation. As a class they were drunkards. Their proud crown was their beautiful capital city, which had become the center of their sinful vainglory. If one spoke of the drunkards of Montreal or of Toronto the outcast of society would be thought of, but these men were the nobles and statesmen of the land. Drunkenness was their characteristic sin, and as a result there was prevalent disregard of spiritual life, and much practical vice. Amos, in his third, fourth, and sixth chapters vividly describes the luxury and debauchery which at this time prevailed in Samaria. The words whose glorious beauty is a fading flower are connected by the Revision with the preceding clause—"and to the fading flower of his glorious beauty." Both "flower" and "crown" refer to the garlands with which guests at banquets were crowned. Are on the head of the fat valleys ("valley"). Again the allusion is to the city of Samaria, which was surrounded by fertile valleys. The rounded hill on which the city stood was fancied to bear some resemblance to a human head, which was surrounded by garlands and farms like garlands. All this beauty and luxury was already fading and was soon to be destroyed. Samaria fell into the hands of the Assyrians about four years after this prophecy is supposed to have been uttered.

2, 3.—The Lord hath a mighty and strong one. After this the Revision puts a semicolon. This strong one is the Assyrian (see Isa. 10, 5) whom God was about to use to punish Israel. Omit which. As a tempest of hail and (omit and) a destroying storm, as a flood ("a tempest") of mighty waters overflowing, shall ("will he") cast down to the earth with the hand. The changes of the Revision make this passage plain in meaning. The king of Assyria is to clean out the land like a great overflow of waters in a time of storm. No modern war presents an analogy to the conquest of an ancient kingdom by Assyrians. Everything was overswept by them. Cities were levelled, populations were carried to remote regions, and mercantile and social family relations were annihilated.

4.—Use the Revised Version of this verse to the exclusion of that in our Bibles: And the fading flower of his glorious beauty, which is on the head of the fat valley, shall be as the first-ripe fig before the summer; which when he that looketh upon it seeth, while it is yet in his hand he eateth it up. The earliest fig was a coveted delicacy. One who has not tasted strawberries for a year hastens to enjoy them. So this Assyrian would greedily devour the pleasant things which now belonged to Samaria.

5.—Shall the Lord of hosts be for ("Jehovah of hosts become"). To those who were mercifully permitted to remain in the land, and especially to Judah, Jehovah was still ready to be a crown and diadem. This residue was made up in part of those loyal to God. Observe that, while the crown of Israel is spoken of as a fading garland, the crown of Judah is made of gold and jewels. Many of those who were true to God, foreseeing the evil, had already left Samaria and cast their lot with Judah for the sake of privileges of worship.

6. The spirit of judgment ("justice") to him that sitteth in judgment, and for strength to them that turn ("back") the battle to ("at") the gate. In what particular way was Jehovah to prove himself to be the glory and the beauty of his people? By giving a spirit of justice, discernment, and fairness to the officers of peace, and a spirit of courage and success to the soldier in the field. He will supply the need of each. The gist of this promise is repeated in the New Testament for the benefit of us all. Weary minds unable to learn or to plan may have their strength renewed by turning to

the whole, contrasted favorably with Israel, but even here the besetting sin had been drunkenness. The priest and the prophet have erred through ("feel with") strong drink, and consequently they are swallowed up, they are out of the way, they err in vision, they stumble in judgment. Intoxicated priests could not perform their important functions in judicial matters. Intoxicated prophets would lack capacity to discern any vision.

8. This sad verse needs no explanation.

9-13. In place of a humble, teachable spirit the nobles of Jerusalem, like those of Samaria, now turned their scorn on Isaiah. They say: Whom shall he teach knowledge? and whom shall he made to understand doctrine? them that are weaned from the milk, and drawn from the breasts: for (Revised Version) it is precept upon precept, precept upon precept: line upon line, line upon line, here a little, and there a little. This passage has been variously explained, but it is best taken as a rejoinder to the scornful drunken priests and prophets of Jerusalem. It is as if they said, "Go to the children with your talk. Everybody admits the truth of what you say. It is not worth saying." Verses 11-13 are best studied in the Revised Version. Isaiah's reply is, "Nay, but by men of strange lips and with another tongue will he speak to this people."

YOUNG FOLKS

THE FOUR BAGS OF GOLD.

Once upon a time there was a good king who had no children of his own, but who had four nephews, named Geoffrey, Otto, Eustace, and Hubert. These nephews the king greatly loved and as each appeared to be equally worthy he was at a loss which to choose as his successor, so, leaving his palace, he went away to the heart of a vast wood, and, entering a small temple, he ascended seven marble steps, placed a magic ring upon the altar, then stood with bowed head and outstretched arms waiting the result.

Instantly there stood before him a majestic figure twelve feet high. "What would the great king with the Genii of Solitude?" asked the figure. "Thy wise counsel," replied the king, and he told him of his difficulty.

Without hesitation the Genii told him what to do. Then the king went back to his palace, and gave orders for his nephews to be invited to the grandest state banquet ever seen; so that although the young princes had many times seen the magnificent palace built of marble, cedar, ebony, and silver, and knew its treasures of pictures, statuary and priceless works of art, yet when they beheld the tables laden with massive gold plate set with gems, and saw the great and heartfelt homage paid to the good king, they were amazed, and each secretly longed to be chosen successor.

At the close of the banquet the king bade his nephews an affectionate good-night, and commanded their attendance early in the morning on a matter of great importance. That night the princes slept but little, for they doubted not the time had come when the king's choice would be made known.

Consequently, they were a little disappointed when, on the morrow, their uncle, taking four bags of gold, with the same amount in each, gave one to each nephew, and bade them journey into the world for one month, and spend the money exactly how they pleased. At the end of the month they were to return and give faithful account of their adventures.

In some surprise the four princes

was no other than the temple of Solitude. Standing before the altar, he cried, earnestly, "O, that one wiser than I would show me the right, for surely the right spending of gold requires the highest wisdom."

Instantly there stood before him Genii of Solitude.

"Oh, Prince," said the Genii, "because thou hast spoken the truth, and cried in earnestness of heart, I am your servant."

So the Genii helped Prince Hubert spend his gold, and the month came to an end, and the four brothers returned to court. With Geoffrey came a great band of trained warriors, clad in costly uniforms; but when the good king saw them he shook his head, saying, "Geoffrey may not be king; they would take all the wealth of the land in raging wars on defenceless nations, and peace would never be in the land."

When Prince Otto, travel-stained and shabby, with nothing to show, stood before him, he said, "Not for you is the crown, oh, Otto, for the land would be for pleasure seekers and idle impostors only," for well the king knew that Prince Otto's money had gone to feed, not the really destitute, but those who would not work.

Then came Prince Eustace, bringing with him his crowd of peasants, each of whom had managed to pick up a little of the language of learning. Here again the king shook his head.

"These peasants," said he, "but for you would have gathered and sold their fruit harvest, so that winter would have brought no want. As it was, the fruit rotted on the ground, sending out so foul an odor that one, inhaling it, took a plague back to a great city, which plague spread so that many died."

Lastly came Prince Hubert, and knelt before the king. Then the king said, "You shall be my successor, for gold is good in thine hands," and he told how the gold had been divided into four parts. To raise brave men to fight for the weak in defence of the kingdom. To buy seeds for those who would work on the land and were too poor to buy. In bringing aid to those who had fallen sick of the plague, and in teaching many people how to do the thing they were most clever at. Thus was Prince Hubert chosen King.

SOME WEDDING CUSTOMS.

Originated in Anglo-Saxon and Roman Times.

When the betrothal of children was the custom as it was among our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, the bridegroom elect gave to his future bride a ring, or as it was called in those days, a "wed," as his pledge. It is from this term that our word wedding has been derived. The ring was placed on a finger of the right hand of the little maiden and was kept there until her marriage, when removed to her left hand. In days gone by the bridegroom did not, as now, at the time of marrying place the ring at once on the third finger of the bride, but put it in turn on each finger of the left hand, saying as he placed it on the first finger: "In the name of the Father"; on the second, "In the name of the Son"; on the third, "In the name of the Holy Ghost," and on the fourth, "Amen."

The bride being attended by bridesmaids is a custom that has come down to us, like so many others, from the Romans. At their marriages it was the custom to have them celebrated in the presence of ten witnesses, and at the conclusion of the ceremony the contracting parties partook of a cake made of salt water and flour—a practice from which, no doubt, our "wedding cake" has come, while the wedding favors—which, bye the bye, seem to have gone quite out of fashion now—were supposed to represent the true-lovers' knot symbolical of union.

proreptic gleam shone in his eyes, but he saw nothing. He seemed to hesitate between two directions; then he turned again toward the lake and took a step on the bank.

This step did not bring him nearer to me; but with a second and more rapid movement of the animal my terror decided me. In two leaps I had reached my bicycle.

When I jumped into the saddle, I saw in a flash the big body crouching and then the spring. At that instant I gave the first impulse to the pedal.

It seemed to me that I had become all instinct, and that every one of my fibres obeyed that unconscious will which is worth more in immediate danger than the clearest reasoning. With a great effort I attained my maximum speed; and, in the short interval between the first and second bounds of the tiger, I was ready for the struggle.

Everything depended on maintaining a start, however insignificant, for about a hundred yards, after which the speed of the beast would probably decrease somewhat, though still remaining fearful. I worked the pedals in a frenzy, but at the fourth leap the distance was reduced; at the fifth the beast had only to stretch out his paw to reach me, and at the seventh it touched the tire of the rear wheel.

I thought that I was lost, and that the effort I made was in vain. But the claw missed its aim, scarcely scratching the tire; and, as the machine kept up its speed, the tiger was less near at the eighth bound, because he had counted the race won.

In these awful moments I had the inspiration to deviate from my path toward a guava tree which grew at the side of the road; and again I escaped, because my pursuer was forced to make a detour. But, though my speed was at its highest point, I had no hope of a final escape. I knew only too well that one or two extra efforts on the part of the enemy might definitely close this struggle at any moment.

At the next bound the tiger again nearly caught me; but, while the claw grazed the wheel, I saw that I had to pass over a long and narrow foot bridge spanning a wide irrigation ditch. This gave me back my courage. I calculated that the animal would hesitate an instant at the bridge, and perhaps lose a few yards in crossing it.

This was exactly what happened. On the other side of the ditch, I saw that I had gained about a dozen paces over the formidable feline. It may be that in the intoxication of this advantage I increased my speed. I thought I was saved, when an unforeseen circumstance completely changed the situation.

At the entrance to a grove of banana trees a leafy branch, probably thrown there by some laborer, barred the way. As there was no possibility of evading it, I ran over the obstacle but unfortunately it caused the wheel to swerve, and I was obliged to slow up for a few yards in order to regain my equilibrium.

The animal evidently saw his opportunity. He made a desperate effort, and I saw in imagination the moment that I should fall a victim to his formidable claws. A sort of trance passed over my spirit—a strange resignation to my fate; but only for a moment.

In another instant I had again taken up the race, and this was the last effort needed. The tiger, though still swift as a good hunting horse, was definitely beaten by the bicycle, and soon abandoned the chase, partly from discouragement, and partly, no doubt, on account of the nearness of the village which he had learned to fear.

Burglar (just acquitted, to his counsel)—"I will shortly call and see you at your office, sir." "Very good but in the daytime, please."

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Leading People.

The Duke of Portland, has devoted his winnings on the turf to putting up almshouses for old and infirm employes. The supervision of these almshouses the "good Duchess" makes her special care.

St. Columb Minor, the mother church of Newquay, Cornwall, England, possesses a parish clerk of record age and attainments. Mr. Carne has lately celebrated his ninety-eighth birthday, graced by congratulations from all parts of the Duchy. Clad in the full-fashioned surplice of former decades, absolved only from the more recently added cassock, he forms one of the regular choir, following every word with audible conscientiousness, while he still feels that he leads them as of yore. Now in his sixtieth year of parish work, he is still strong and sturdy, and proud to relate that his father and grandfather shared the preceding century in the same official capacity.

Many of the distinguished mourners at the funeral of the late Lady Escher looked then for the first time upon the richly-sculptured tomb in which they laid her. But the tomb, with its marble figures of the late Lord and Lady Escher, has been many years in position. It was erected by order of the former Lord Escher during his own lifetime. He and his wife sat to the sculptor for their effigies, which were intended to be reserved for use after the deaths of the originals. Then Lord Escher changed his mind. "Don't trouble to house them," he said; "put them on the tomb now." So for ten years during his own lifetime there he and Lady Escher lay in counterfeited presentment.

From his writings one would not gather that Maxim Gorki, the author of "The Lower Depths," was a humorist. But a short time ago, asked by his publisher to write his own biography, Gorki sent in the following account of his career: "In 1878 I was apprenticed to a shoemaker; 1879, I was apprenticed to a designer; 1880, scullion on board a packet-boat; 1883, I worked for a baker; 1884, I became a porter; 1885 baker; 1886, chorister in a troupe of strolling opera players; 1887, I sold apples in the streets; 1888, I attempted to commit suicide; 1890, copyist in a lawyer's office; 1891, I crossed Russia on foot; 1892, I was a laborer in the workshops of a railway. In the same year I published my first story." A concise of a variegated career, at any rate!

So far as personal appearance goes the Chinese Empress is a picture of vigor, with piercing black eyes, hair dyed jet black, and pretty little hands, whose nails, several inches long, are protected by golden shields

BALTIC FLEET'S ADMIRAL

WAYS OF THE NOTORIOUS ROJESTVENSKY.

Said to be a Good Tactician, and Not the Man to Give Way to a Panic.

One who professes to know him, writes as follows in the London Daily News of the Admiral of the Russian Baltic Fleet:

Rojestvensky is fifty-six years old, but made his mark nearly thirty years ago, when, in the Russo-Turkish war, he was decorated with the St. George's Cross for exceptional acts of bravery. He is the protégé of Makaroff and Skryloff; and it was the latter's commendations which led to his appointment as leader of Russia's naval forlorn hope. St. Petersburg social circles demanded that Tchuknin or Virenus should command the Baltic Fleet. Skryloff insisted on Rojestvensky, urging that, as he himself would command the fleet if it reached the Far East, he had a right to name

MAKING PEOPLE PRETTY

WONDERS AND ABSURDITIES OF TREATMENT.

Tattooing Cheeks for Complexions—How to Become Taller.

Ladies whose faces are thin and hollow-cheeked, with, perhaps, the signs of a coming wrinkle or two, a complexion that is dull and colorless, can, by a simple expedient, restore the bloom of youth again to their pallid countenances. It is nothing more than to practise bubbles fills out the cheeks, braces up the muscles, and brings color to the complexion. A little practice daily works wonders in a very short time.

A lovely complexion, a satinlike skin, and a beautiful bloom that will neither wash off nor fade through passing years—is the desire of all women. A hundred methods promise this, but very few of them are reliable. The best, safest, and surest of them all is to have the cheeks tattooed. A tattooed complexion lasts for ever, its delightful pinky freshness never fades; but it is a costly process.

According to your age, to have a perpetual peachbloom on your otherwise sallow cheeks will cost you anything from \$100 to \$500.

The only man who does this sort of thing—Mr. Sutherland Macdonald—is a king among tattoo artists, and the process can be carried out only occasionally, and then merely for a few minutes, so that a pair of lively cheeks take weeks in the making. A number of our Society beauties, actresses, and fashionable dames owe their exquisite complexions to the tattoo artist.

For removing wrinkles, the lines of care from the forehead, the irregularities from the cheeks, there is

THE ELECTRIC TREATMENT.

While the patient holds a metal handle connected with a battery, a small roller, similarly connected, is passed gently and slowly over the disfiguring lines. There is a slight tingling of the skin, but the sensation is more of a delightfully cool and invigorating nature. After a few courses of treatment the skin is vitalized and assumes the appearance of youth. The creases in the neck, throat, and shoulders can, by the same means, be also eradicated.

Electricity, indeed, will do wonders for the searchers after beauty. It will fill out hollow cheeks and necks; conveyed to the scalp by means of a hair-brush, it will invigorate the roots of the hair, and cause it to grow; it will remove superfluous hair from the face; while applied to the water of the bath it regenerates the system and gives vigor to the constitution.

For \$110 the woman of forty who would have a complexion as clear and as healthy as her daughter can try another method—the de Medici mask treatment. In this the old skin is peeled off, giving place to a new and perfect one. This cure takes nine days to perform, and the complexion will keep good for thirty years. During the working of the "nine days' wonder," the patient is properly "dieted in order that the elixir that composes the fountain of youth may work properly and effectively. No pain attends this operation, beyond, during the first stage, a slight tingling of the skin, and afterwards the minor inconvenience of wearing a mask on the face. Gentlemen whose faces were disfigured by scars or smallpox marks are said to favor this treatment, the new skin showing no trace of the former.

DISTRESSING MARKS.

These are the principal methods of beauty doctors, but, besides, there are a host of others, who make use of patent and costly nostrums.

Facial treatment—steaming and massage; beauty creams and soaps and ointment and cosmetics; enameling the arms and neck; perfume

BRITISH PRISON REFORM.

New Scheme For the Treatment of English Criminals.

The annual report of the British Commissioners of Prisons bears witness to the fact that more and more attention is being given to reclaiming influences in the treatment of convicts.

It is proposed, in future, that there shall be three classes of prisoners, the "star," the "intermediate," and the "recidivist," the distinction being based on character and antecedents. The new system will, if adopted, provide classification for a large body of prisoners "on the borderline between those not previously convicted of crime and those who have made crime a profession."

Under the new scheme it will also be possible for a man sentenced to a long term—say 20 years—to earn, by good conduct, the privilege of passing, after seven years, into another division, where his treatment will be sensibly ameliorated.

It is recognized also, in the case of young offenders, that "it is the duty of the State at least to try to effect a cure, and not to class the offender, off-hand and without experiment, with the adult criminal. In future it is proposed that all cases, where the offender is between 16 and 21, and has been previously convicted of crime, and the sentence exceeds 12 months, shall be treated under the Borstal scheme. If existing accommodation does not suffice it is possible that the whole of Borstal Prison may be devoted to the treatment of these cases. Help will be given to the offenders on discharge by the newly-formed Borstal Association.

At Holloway Prison a new departure has been made this year in a scheme for the regular provision of lectures on secular subjects, such as health, nursing, sanitation, etc.

These lectures are given by different ladies, who most generously offer their services, and are greatly appreciated by the prisoners, who look upon them not only as a reward for good conduct, but as a source of useful instruction.

WHERE RUSSIANS FAIL

THE ARMY OFFICERS ARE UTTERLY USELESS.

But the Russian Soldier is One of the Best of Fighting Men.

If the truth must be told, the chief fault lies in the officers and in the whole training and discipline of the Russian army, writes H. J. Whigham, in London Morning Post.

No general could possibly ask for finer material than the Russian soldier. He is a splendid marcher, supports heat and cold and hunger and dirt with a patience that cannot be surpassed, and, above all, he is brave to a fault.

But the Russian officer, gallant, reckless, spendthrift, and altogether bon garcon, belongs to another age than the present. From general down to the youngest subaltern it would be difficult to find one in a thousand who knows or cares anything about the science of modern warfare. He is a good fighting man of the old school; a good deal of a swashbuckler, with his big boots and clanking spurs and trusty sword, but open-handed and full of good-fellowship. Above all, he is brave. The casualty lists alone prove this.

Up to the present time the generals have been largely to blame. The performances of Gen. Sasselitch on the Yalu and Baron Stackelberg at Wafango were

SIMPLY CHILDISH.

The newly joined subaltern in Russia has already learned all that he is ever likely to know about warfare as soon as he joins the army; he has to

HEALTH

APPENDICITIS IN CHILDREN.

Most persons are pretty familiar by this time with appendicitis, which has come to be regarded as likely to afflict almost any one between twenty and fifty years of age, and to have escaped which is to be peculiarly fortunate. It is known that it begins with severe colic and tenderness in the right side of the abdomen, and a sensible person does not suffer long from an attack of that sort without calling in the doctor.

This is well, and no doubt the increased general knowledge regarding appendicitis and the wide-spread fear of the disease have saved many lives by leading those attacked to seek medical advice promptly while the inflammation is yet in its incipient stage. But this is true of adults only, and it seems to be believed by those who give a thought to the subject that children do not have appendicitis. This is an error, and one that may possibly have most serious consequences.

Children, even babies, may have inflammation of the vermiform appendix, and may die of it as promptly as older persons. Fortunately, however, the disease is often less severe in the very young than in adults, and a fatal case of the disease in a child is comparatively rare. But although the child may recover from his attack, the appendix is left more vulnerable, and many an apparently primary attack in adult life is really a recrudescence of a slumbering inflammation dating back to childhood.

Not every stomach-ache in a child is appendicitis, but any one may be, and parents should not be made indifferent to these attacks by their frequency. Neither should the attacks excite too great apprehension. If the danger-signals are known, and an eye kept open for them, parents can simulate all the indifference they please, especially as regards frequent attacks coming on about the school hour.

An ordinary stomach-ache lasts but a short time; the pain is general all over the abdomen, or perhaps most marked on the left side, and the attack often passes off with a slight diarrhoea, usually without fever. When the appendix is the seat of the trouble, the pain may subside for a time; but it recurs again and again as a sharp colic, usually most marked on the right side, and is not relieved by pressure, as the simplest stomachache often is. There is fever, the face is flushed or dusky, and the child shows that it is really ill; the tongue is coated, and there are black circles under the eyes. When a child has a stomach-ache that persists or that comes back again after having disappeared, especially if there is fever, it should be carefully studied.—Youth's Companion.

COLD FEET AND INDIGESTION.

Coldness of feet and limbs is almost invariable an evidence of indigestion. The coldness is due not to weakness of the heart or feebleness of circulation, as is generally supposed, but to the contraction of the small arteries, preventing blood from entering the parts. There is generally an irritation of the abdominal sympathetic nerve centers which control the circulation of the lower extremities. This difficulty is not to be removed by exercise or by any special application to the limbs, but by removal of the causes of irritation. This may be a pro-lapsed stomach or chronic indigestion. Hot and cold foot baths are valuable. These act, not simply on the feet and limbs, but by reflex on the feet and limbs, but by abdominal sympathetic centers, which are in a diseased condition.

acts of bravery. He is the protégé of Makaroff and Skryloff; and it was the latter's commendations which led to his appointment as leader of Russia's naval forlorn hope. St. Petersburg social circles demanded that Tchuknin or Virenus should command the Baltic Fleet. Skryloff insisted on Rojestvensky, urging that, as he himself would command the fleet if it reached the Far East, he had a right to name the man fit to undertake the perilous responsibility of taking it there.

Rojestvensky is a sailor, pure and simple, and his only interests are on the sea. For a whole year he chafed in the position of Naval Chief of Staff, and only accepted that post because he had then no chance of gaining an admiral's command. Nevertheless, he worked hard, and introduced several reforms of importance, one of which, the curtailing of officers' leave, did not increase his popularity.

NOT POPULAR WITH HIM.

But the Russian admiral is not a popularity hunter. Feared by his officers, whom he punishes in the severest way by reprimanding them publicly, and not quite understood by his men, with whom he does not parade camaraderie, he is a centre of stormy dispute rather than of good-natured anecdote. He has nothing, for instance, in common with the late Admiral Makaroff, save an infinite capacity for taking pains.

As a naval tactician Rojestvensky has always been strongly on the side of active attack. In a lecture read during his term of office at St. Petersburg he declared that the navy with reserves should attack boldly, not fearing destruction, if a chance presented itself of badly damaging the enemy's ships.

For this reason he is a strong upholder of the big battleship. "The battleship may be destroyed," he said, "but never without inflicting damage that needs repair, and it is then that the opportunity for reserves comes in."

NOT GIVEN TO PANIC.

Rojestvensky's sailors are said to call him the "Silent Admiral," owing to his taciturnity. The Admiral is not a talker, but a worker; and part of his unpopularity is due to the self-reliance with which he carries out important changes without consulting subordinates.

Ever since his appointment last April to the command of the Baltic Squadron, he has been at war with the St. Petersburg naval authorities; and Russians declared that he threatened to resign more than once if the fleet was not fitted out as he required.

In person, the Admiral is good-looking, and he has a prominent wart on his nose which attracts attention at once. The restrained expression, steely eyes, and tightly-closed mouth hidden under a grim, grizzled beard, give him an appearance of power and resolution. His only recreation is sailing boats, and reading and writing of the sea.

He is accused of undue fondness for fine uniforms and handsome surroundings. But no one has ever indicted him for luxury in his personal habits. And no Russian would believe that he would give way to panic and fire on innocent fishing boats, save through some tragic misunderstanding, or some real apprehension of a treacherous attack.

WORKHOUSE MUSEUMS.

Several of the great London workhouses have remarkable museums attached to them. In a South London union museum can be found a clergyman's letters of ordination (the owner died in the house), and a peculiar belt made of human teeth and brought from the West Coast of Africa. But perhaps the most significant of all the things shown is a small pocket dice-box. Upon the box is neatly cut: "This box and other wagering cost me £30,000, and brought me to the workhouse."

to favor this treatment, the new skin showing no trace of the formerly

DISTRESSING MARKS.

These are the principal methods of beauty doctors, but, besides, there are a host of others, who make use of patent and costly nostrums.

Facial treatment—steaming and massage; beauty creams and soaps and ointment and cosmetics; enameling the arms and neck; perfume baths; color and light baths—these are but a few of them.

To remedy defective and ill-shaped noses until quite recently the practice was adopted of injecting solid paraffin beneath the skin, thus altering the nose to any shape required. For a time such noses were models of propriety, but then it was discovered that petroleum had its drawbacks.

While the least pressure was fatal to the symmetry of the organs thus beautified, the petroleum nose was found to be as susceptible to atmospheric changes as a barometer. More serious, however, was the fact that blood-poisoning frequently resulted from the absorption of particles of paraffin into the system.

Scarcely less dangerous is the other method for reshaping ugly noses—by inclosing them in plaster moulds of the desired cast to be worn by the patient, strapped tightly to the face, when going to bed.

If Nature has been niggardly to you in the matter of eyebrows and even eyelashes, you can, no matter your sex, obtain a remedy at \$2.50 and \$1.25 respectively. Supposing you wanted a pair of eyelashes, the assistant would select a set whose color exactly matched your hair. Along the upper edge of the eyelashes runs a tiny strip of transparent fish-skin. The assistant takes a fine brush, dips it in a special kind of spirit gum, and applies it to the thread-like skin. Then, with a marvellous dexterity and fineness of touch, he adjusts the skin to the edge of the eyelid. A pair of heated curling-irons, seized with a lightning movement, are deftly placed so that the points of hair depending from the strip of skin curl up at

AN ENTRANCING ANGLE.

Dyebros, also of human hair, can be similarly affixed, and look quite as natural as the Nature-provided article.

There is nothing, indeed, which the beauty doctors do not promise the possessors of defects and fat purses.

Eyes they can brighten, ears they can alter, lips they can redden, teeth they can render veritable pearls of perfection, hands they can change from "spatulate" to the delicate "conic" of the aristocracy, waists they can reduce at will, while necks and arms they are ready to make plump or otherwise perfect according to their clients' preferences.

HOW TO BECOME TALLER.

If you are fat or thin, or even short—there is no reason, according to the beauty doctors, why you should not be a Venus or an Apollo.

To secure height by paying a heavy figure you can undergo an operation of the gland situated in the throat under the larynx. This, declares one expert in beauty, is the key to the human stature, and there is no reason why, after you have paid his fee, you should not attain the maximum height.

But this is not the only method. Another expert has a secret process of operating upon the joints of the ankles and knees daily with an electric bulb. This means that the osseous matter at the section of the joints is expanded, and the growth of the bones stimulated, the consequences being that the limbs are materially lengthened. The electric bulb is also applied to the spine. Altogether the height can be increased 2½ inches in six months—according to its inventor. Of course, the patient must be young and supple, otherwise grave consequences might ensue in stretching the joints.

Men who have no truth in them expect to find it in other people.

casualty lists alone prove this.

Up to the present time the generals have been largely to blame. The performances of Gen. Sassulitch on the Yalu and Baron Stackelberg at Wafango were

SIMPLY CHILDISH.

The newly joined subaltern in Russia has already learned all that he is ever likely to know about warfare as soon as he joins the army; he has to pass no examination for promotion, and he is quite content with the prestige which his epaulettes give him, without bothering his head about text-books and histories.

I have talked with a great many officers about the present war, and, with few exceptions, they never get beyond the idea that sooner or later they are going to drive all the Japanese into the sea. How they are going to accomplish this feat is a question which they never ask themselves.

They still have a childish faith in the efficacy of the sword, and you will constantly see Russian officers discussing the quality of their blades, just as in other armies officers discuss the latest type of pistol.

Their troops wear a khaki shirt, but they still have dark trousers and long black boots and present an excellent target from the waist downward.

The officers are lumbering their trains now with a number of six-inch guns of an obsolete type and garrison mountings. These ancient pieces cannot possibly be of any use in the field.

As for training their men to shoot, such an exercise of energy never seems to enter the Russians' minds. Education for the private soldier of any sort, beyond a certain proficiency in parade drill, is not considered necessary. Not one soldier in a hundred can

EITHER READ OR WRITE.

The worst of it is that the soldier who is not devoid of common sense, though he cannot write his own name, is beginning to find the officer out. He is discovering by painful experience that the man he has been taught to regard as belonging to a superior order of being is nothing but a very stupid fellow, worth not half or quarter as much as the little Japanese whom he professes to despise.

The Russian officer apart from his lack of military knowledge has two habits which certainly do not make for improvement. The first is more than a habit, it is a national characteristic, which is embodied in the all-embracing detestable word "nitchevo." The word spells with him procrastination and inevitable disaster. But the Russian officer believes that in spite of it all the luck of the Emperor will be triumphant; if not to-day, then to-morrow; if not this year, then the next—the next century if need be. Why worry? "Nitchevo." The second is his inordinate love of drinking "vodka."

NOVEL TRAP FOR THIEVES.

For some time the Post Office authorities in France have been much annoyed by an organized band of thieves who stole mail day after day out of the letter-boxes; but now they have discovered a contrivance which they are confident will put a stop to such thefts in future. It consists of a clockwork arrangement which is fastened to each letterbox, and is so connected with the main post-office that the moment anyone attempts to tamper with the mail a bell rings and notifies detectives who are on the outlook for the culprits day and night. When a letter is thrown into a box, or when a postman extracts the letters, the bell also rings; but the sound is different from that which is made when a thief is at work, and therefore there is no danger that the detectives will ever be led off on a wild-goose chase.

lower extremities. This difficulty is not to be removed by exercise or by any special application to the limbs, but by removal of the causes of irritation. This may be a pro-lapsed stomach or chronic indigestion. Hot and cold foot baths are valuable. These act, not simply on the feet and limbs, but by reflex on the feet and limbs, but by abdominal sympathetic centers, which are in a diseased condition.

Rubbing of the feet and legs is also an excellent method of overcoming spasm of the blood vessels, thus preserving the normal circulation. The rubbing should be from the feet towards the body. The surface should be well lubricated with vaseline. To avoid irritation of the skin care should also be taken to clothe the limbs very warmly. In many cases this is necessary, even in the summer season.

NERVOUS TENSION.

Many people wear themselves out needlessly; of this there is no possible doubt, and their conscience is a species of tyrant to them. An exaggerated sense of duty leads many a person to very anxious ceaseless activity, to be constantly doing something, never to be idle a second of time, to scorn to rest. Such people are in unconscious nerve tension. They say they have no time to rest, they have so much to do, not thinking that they are rapidly unfitting themselves for probably what would have been their best and greatest work in after years. As there are conscious and unconscious thoughts, so there are conscious and unconscious nerve tensions. Self-control of nerve force is the great lesson of health, and therefore of life itself. To understand how to relax is to understand how to strengthen nerves. Hearty laughter is a source of relaxation, and relaxation is also found in diversion and amusements. Change of air and scene is occasionally necessary. It is sufficient rest of body and mind which enables a man to accomplish his best work by relieving his nerve tension.

GERMAN SCHOOL BATHS.

According to the London Mail, "every board school in Germany is provided with a well-equipped gymnasium and a 'brausebad' or douche. The latter is situated in the lower portion of the building and during the winter the heating apparatus for the school supplies also the necessary water for the douche baths.

"In summer the water is heated by a gas stove containing several Bunsen burners. By the latter method the baths are ready for use in half an hour. Just as the times of instruction exercises and douche baths. The elder children receive three or four hours of physical training per week, and every child at least one douche."

This indicates a desire on the part of the government to provide the best hygienic conditions for school children. But the same number of baths at home, in which the entire family participated, would be an improvement. Perhaps the habit acquired by the children at school leads to this result.

Ponsonby (somewhat boastfully)—"I may say, Miss Blitlerwick, that I am quite an adept at athletics. I can row, ride—either horse or bike—swim, spar, jump, and run." Miss Blitlerwick (sweetly)—"Here comes papa. Do let me see you jump and run."

"Dearest," cooed the sweet girl, "you have told me so often that I am your first love! But should Fate ever part us, promise me you'll never show my letters to your next." "How can you speak so, darling?" broke in the young man. "You know I'd never show them. Why, have I ever shown you the letters written me by—?" Here the youth suddenly paused, and the chilling silence could be heard on the roof outside.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Adjourned Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
TO WIT: of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SEVENTH) 7th DAY OF DECEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	ra 1	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos. 32, 33, 38, 39	ra 1	400	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented
Lot No. 40	ra 1	25	Patented....
.. 41	ra 1	25
.. 36	ra 1	25
.. 28	ra 1	25
.. 35	ra 1	25
.. 34	ra 1	25
.. 19	ra 1	25
.. 29	ra 1	25
.. 31	ra 1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	4	100	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	4	100	10 44	3 77	14 21
.. 33	8	50	2 16	3 50	5 66
.. 9	15	50	6 15	3 50	9 65

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$ 2 88	\$3 25	\$ 6 13	Patented.
--------------------	---	---	-----------------	---------	--------	---------	-----------

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	7 70	3 63	11 33
N 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	15 21	4 00	19 21
Lot 7	2	200	23 80	4 45	28 25
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	16 10	4 21	20 31	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 51	3 61	10 76
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 90	3 65	11 55
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented ..
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	14 31	3 96	18 27
Lot No. 1	8	105	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented ..
Lot No. 5	10	200	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	59 16	5 95	65 11
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1	7 10	3 36	10 46
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1	6 72	3 33	10 05
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1	28 58	5 85	34 43
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 82	3 25	7 07

ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,

Warden of the County of Lennox & Addington.

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, Nov. 16th, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.

MEN WITH LONG HAIR.

When British Soldiers Were First Forbidden to Wear Curly.

Matthew of Westminster tells us that in 1127 Henry I. ordered all the soldiers of England to cut their hair a proper length and not wear it like women. This custom of wearing hair like women rose, according to William

ARISTOTLE AND ENGLISH.

The Classic Author's Many Contributions to Our Vocabulary.

During the middle ages Aristotle was practically the only secular author read in Europe, for the priestly class were the only readers, and their learning was mostly confined to theology.



Miss Nettie Blackmore, Minneapolis, tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**.

"YOUNG WOMEN:—I had frequent headaches of a severe nature, dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but she kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful."—NETTIE BLACKMORE, 23 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Painful Periods

are quickly and permanently overcome by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**. The above letter is only one of hundreds of thousands which prove this statement to be a fact. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality, — if it is painful something is wrong. Don't take narcotics to deaden the pain, but remove the cause—perhaps it is caused by irregularity or womb displacements, or the development of a tumor. Whatever it is, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is guaranteed to cure it.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

Details of Another Case.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and carelessness is the cause of most of the sufferings of women. I believe that if we properly understood the laws of health we would all be well, but if the sick women only knew the truth about **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, they would be saved much suffering and would soon be cured.

"I used it for five months for a local difficulty which had troubled me for years, and for which I had spent hundreds of dollars in the vain endeavor to rectify. My life forces were being sapped, and I was daily losing my vitality.

"**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** cured me completely, and I am now enjoying the best of health, and am most grateful, and only too pleased to endorse such a great remedy."—Miss JENNIE L. EDWARDS,

604 H St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women.



FEATHERED MIMICS.

PROPER BREATHING.

For the Sorely Not the Mouth, and

Forbidden to Wear Curls.

Matthew of Westminster tells us that in 1127 Henry I. ordered all the soldiers of England to cut their hair a proper length and not wear it like women. This custom of wearing hair like women rose, according to William of Malmesbury, in the reign of William the red king. Young men, he says, then endeavored to rival women in delicacy of person, to mince their gait, to walk with loose gesture and half naked.

Anselm in 1102 enacted that clerks who had long hair should be compelled to have it cropped so as to show part of the ears and the eyes. William of Malmesbury does not mention the edict of Henry I., but he relates that in 1128 a certain knight who prided himself on the luxuriance of his tresses, having dreamed that he was strangled by them, cut them off immediately on waking.

This example, he adds, spread throughout England, and almost all military men allowed their hair to be cropped a proper length. But, alas, this decency did not continue long, for scarcely a year expired ere all who thought themselves courtly lapsed into their former folly, and those who had no natural curls put on false ones.—London Standard.

The Classic Author's Many Contributions to Our Vocabulary.

During the middle ages Aristotle was practically the only secular author read in Europe, for the priestly class were the only readers, and their learning was mostly confined to ecclesiastical treatises. It was during this period that the English language was developing into its present form.

Aristotle treated of every subject which came within the range of thought in his time and introduced many new branches of inquiry which have since become sciences. The terms used by him were adopted by every later writer and are still in use all over Europe, although variously corrupted.

The following list will give some idea of the number and power of Aristotle's word ending, which is revived in modern everyday English:

Maxim, principle, subject, matter, form, end, final, cause, motive, energy, mean, extremes, metaphysics.

He called his investigations about animals "histories," whence we call our science, which has the same end in view, "natural history," and in our universities the term "faculty" is a translation, corrupted in its passage through the Latin, of Aristotle's term for art.

500 pleased to enquire such a great quantity. 604 H St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women.

FEATHERED MIMICS.

Ostriches Roar Like Lions and Jays Are Great Imitators.

"The roar of the ostrich resembles the roar of the lion because the ostrich stole from the lion this sound, even as one playwright steals from another a plot."

An ornithologist made that odd assertion in a taxidermist's shop. He went on to elaborate it as follows:

"Birds from the ostrich down are imitative. The ostrich where he lives alone is silent, but in a country where lions abound he roars. Why? Because for centuries, admiring the majesty and grandeur of the lion's roar, he gradually learned to roar himself. Believe me, it is fine to see an ostrich throw back his little head and emit a roar like thunder.

"Buntings imitate pipits, and greenfinches imitate yellowhammers. They seek their food in the winter together, and they gradually steal each other's call.

"The jay is an insatiable imitator. Some jays will include in their repertory not only the whoo-oo of the kite, the scream of the buzzard and the hoot of the owl, but also the bleat of the lamb and the neigh of a horse.

"Even the nightingale imitates. In a nightingale's perfect song I have often heard the tip-sip-sis-sis of the wood warbler and the bub-ub-ub-ub of the nuthatch."

PROPER BREATHING.

Use the Nostrils, Not the Mouth, and Take Deep Inhalations.

Did you ever observe whether you breathe through the mouth or nostrils? It makes a wonderful difference. When we talk we are forced to breathe through the mouth, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. When not speaking the lips should be well closed, and the breathing should be entirely by the nostrils, but this is not all. The habit of slow, measured, deep breathing that covers the entire lung surface is of more value and importance than you will ever believe until you have tried it, and when you have established the habit of breathing in this manner you will say some remarkable things in its favor. It will reach all points of your physical system. All the benefits that occur from a healthy condition of the blood will in a greater or less degree be yours, for the manner and completeness with which the inhaled air comes in contact with the blood in the lungs are of the utmost importance to every vital process. The lungs are a kind of furnace, in which the oxygen of the air is consumed and combined with other elements, a process necessary to life, the perfection of which depends upon the purity of the air and the manner of inhaling it.

Have you Eczema?—Have you any skin disease or eruptions? Are you subject to chafing or scalding? Dr. Agnew's Ointment prevents and cures any and all of these and cures Itching and Blind Piles besides. One application brings relief in ten minutes, and cases cured in three to six nights. 35 cents—71

PRIMITIVE BOOKS.

How They Were Made by the Ancient Battaks of Sumatra.

A near approach to the form of a modern book was made by an obscure people called the Battaks, who in olden days inhabited the island of Sumatra. They invented, or adopted from some unknown source, a form of book consisting of a long strip of bark five or six inches wide and closely resembling a piece of Egyptian papyrus.

They seem to have taken a distinct step forward in the bookmaking art, for instead of rolling their strips of bark in Egyptian fashion they folded them into accordion plaits, so that they took exactly the form of modern books with uncut leaves.

Wooden covers were then put on either side, and the whole was sometimes bound together with a piece of snakeskin. Had the Battak scribe gone one step further by cutting the leaves and writing on both sides the result would have been an exact prototype of a modern book.

The Hindoos used a palm leaf two or three inches wide, cut in sections and dried. Each section may be compared with the leaf of a book, and they were piled up in sequence or perforated and strung together like a venetian blind.

Hitting Himself.

Father—Now, Maud, in selecting a husband look, before all things, for intelligence and integrity. Your mother, I am sorry to say, looked only for money.

Follies.

Little James—Father, what are follies? Father—Amusements that we have grown tired of, my son.

A Cry for Help.—A pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

Civil Service In the Kitchen.

"Maria," said Boggles to his wife, with an idea of instructing her in political economy, "do you know what civil service is?"

"Jasper," said Mrs. Boggles, with memory of recent contact with the cook, "there isn't any."

Not That Kind of a Dog.

Friendly Old Lady (to little girl sitting on porch beside dog)—Ah, my dear, your dog is a setter, isn't he? Little Girl—Oh, no, ma'am. He gets up an' plays around sometimes.—Harper's Weekly.

The new skating and curling rink at Milestone Assiniboia, was blown down during a heavy wind storm.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

A splendid tonic for the hair, makes the hair grow long and heavy. Always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color of youth. Stops falling hair, also. Sold for fifty years. If your agent cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to H. P. Hall & Co., New York, N. Y.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 26 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Nanapee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 40	No. 4	No. 6
Lve Bannockburn	0	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Allans	1	6:15	6:15	1:50	1:50
Queensboro	8	6:25	6:25	2:05	2:05
Bridgewater	14	6:40	6:40	2:25	2:25
Twed	20	6:50	6:50	2:45	2:45
Lve Twed	20	7:10	7:10	3:05	3:05
Stoco	23	7:10	7:10	3:05	3:05
Larkins	27	7:25	7:25	3:20	3:20
Marlbank	33	7:40	7:40	3:40	3:40
Erinsville	37	7:55	7:55	3:55	3:55
Tamworth	40	8:10	8:10	4:15	4:15
Wilson	44	8:25	8:25	4:30	4:30
Enterprise	46	8:35	8:35	4:40	4:40
Mudlake Bridge	48	8:45	8:45	4:50	4:50
Mosc	51	8:55	8:55	5:00	5:00
Galbraith	53	9:05	9:05	5:10	5:10
Lve Galbraith	53	9:15	9:15	5:20	5:20
Marlbank	55	9:30	9:30	5:35	5:35
Larkins	59	9:45	9:45	5:50	5:50
Yarker	63	10:00	10:00	6:05	6:05
Camden East	65	10:15	10:15	6:20	6:20
Thomson's Mills	69	10:30	10:30	6:35	6:35
Newburgh	71	10:45	10:45	6:50	6:50
Strathcona	73	11:00	11:00	7:05	7:05
Nanapee	75	11:15	11:15	7:20	7:20
Lve Nanapee	75	11:30	11:30	7:35	7:35
Deseronto	78	11:45	11:45	7:50	7:50

Kingston and Sydenham to Nanapee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lve Kingston	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
G. T. R. Junction	9	6:15	6:15	3:25
Glennvale	14	6:30	6:30	3:40
Murvale	19	6:45	6:45	3:55
Harrowsmith	23	7:00	7:00	4:10
Sydenham	29	7:15	7:15	4:25
Harrowsmith	32	7:30	7:30	4:40
Frontenac	36	7:45	7:45	4:55
Lve Frontenac	36	7:55	7:55	5:05
Yarker	39	8:10	8:10	5:20
Camden East	40	8:25	8:25	5:35
Thomson's Mills	44	8:40	8:40	5:50
Newburgh	46	8:55	8:55	6:05
Strathcona	49	9:10	9:10	6:20
Nanapee	51	9:25	9:25	6:35
Lve Nanapee	51	9:40	9:40	6:50
Deseronto	54	9:55	9:55	7:05

Deseronto and Nanapee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Marlbank	4	7:00	7:00	6:15
Lve Nanapee	9	7:10	7:10	6:25
Strathcona	15	7:25	7:25	6:40
Newburgh	17	7:40	7:40	6:50
Thomson's Mills	18	7:55	7:55	7:00
Camden East	23	8:10	8:10	7:15
Lve Yarker	33	8:25	8:25	7:30
Frontenac	37	8:40	8:40	7:45
Harrowsmith	39	8:55	8:55	8:00
Sydenham	44	9:10	9:10	8:15
Lve Sydenham	44	9:20	9:20	8:25
Murvale	46	9:35	9:35	8:40
Glennvale	49	9:50	9:50	8:55
G. T. R. Junction	47	10:05	10:05	9:10
Lve Kingston	49	10:20	10:20	9:25

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NANAPÉE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO and NANAPÉE.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Nanapée	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Nanapée
2:15 a.m.	2:35 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
8:35 " "	8:55 " "			10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:05 p.m.
6:35 " "	6:55 " "					2:45 p.m.	4:10 " "
7:55 " "	8:15 " "					6:10 " "	8:00 " "
10:35 " "	10:55 " "	1:40 p.m.	3:10 p.m.			12:50 p.m.	1:10 a.m.
1:10 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	2:50 " "	3:10 " "
4:30 " "	4:50 " "					6:00 " "	6:20 " "
6:50 " "	7:10 " "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.			7:00 " "	7:20 " "
8:35 " "	8:55 " "					8:20 " "	8:40 " "

E. WALTER RATHBURN, President. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

STOPPING A HORSE.

"Whoa" Seems to Be the Word For It All Over the World.

"When I started on my trip around the world I intended," said a horseman, "to find out what was the word for 'whoa' in every language. I had a little book, and in it I intended to make a long list of the various words for 'whoa.'

"Do you know what I discovered? I discovered that 'whoa' is the same in all the languages. The Russian stops his horse with 'whoa,' the Persian stops his with 'whoa,' the Chinaman his with 'whoa' and the Dutchman his with 'whoa.'

"And 'whoa,' I discovered, has been from the dawn of time the word to stop horses with. The Greeks and Romans used it in a slightly different form, 'ohe.' The old English 'whoa' was 'ho.'

"A philologist told me the other day that many of our 'animal words'—the words we order our animals about with—are as old as or older than 'whoa.' Take, for instance, 'co-hoss,' the soothing call to the cow. 'Co-hoss' comes from the Sanskrit root 'gu,' meaning to low. Another cow word, 'soh, soh,' which might be translated 'Please keep still,' comes from the Sanskrit 'sough,' meaning to stay motionless. And you know our chicken word, 'chick, chick, chick,' the word spoken in a high key wherewith we summon our chickens to their meals? Well, that comes directly down to us from the Sanscrit, 'kuk,' a domestic fowl."

KNEE BREECHES.

Their Points of Superiority Over the Long Trousers.

The long trouser has every fault which it is possible to combine in a single garment. It rubs at the ankle, which is not true of the knickerbocker. If you turn up the trouser, then you create a horizontal crease, which is just as bad as the rubbing of the edge. A band of leather does not really save the trouser from attrition against the boot.

Then consider the knees. No amount of pressing or stretching will really save a pair of trousers from becoming baggy at this singularly inopportune joint. The man who is true to his trousers must never sit and must never run. Only by standing still or at most walking slowly can he preserve the contour of his costume.

Here again knickerbockers solve the problem. The chief beauty of knickerbockers is that they are baggy at the knees. Their virtue is the trousers' vice. And there are other advantages.

On a muddy day a man with long trousers finds that they are covered with dust. He cannot send them to the wash and has to trust entirely to the clothes brush or vacuum cleaner. But in the case of stockings, all he has to do is to put on a new pair next morning.

It is therefore no wonder that two pairs of trousers are necessary to last out one "coat and vest," whereas two "coats and vests" are necessary to last out one pair of knee breeches.—London News.

History of the "Five Minutes" Bell.

There is a history attached to the tolling of a single bell after a peal which is not generally known. Popularly it is described as the "five minutes" bell, and it is thought to be a final warning to the people that if they do not really hurry up at the end they will be late. As a matter of fact, it has a far older history. In earlier days it was not customary to have sermons so frequently as is now the case. On special occasions an instruction was given or a sermon was preached, and on

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Napanee, Nov. 22d, 1904.

Council met at 2 p.m., the following commissioners being present, R. W. Paul, Warden, John Milling, W. J. Paul, R. G. Fowler, M. N. McKeane, J. G. Rombough, A. C. Parks.

Minutes of last day of June session were read and confirmed.

The Warden stated that several members would be absent to-morrow and thought it would be advisable to appoint the nominating officers for the next County Council election.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were either paid or referred to Committee:

Joseph Doust, stationery, \$30.15; Boyle & Son, court house, \$18.53; Boyle & Son, jail, \$68.01; H. M. Derocche, rent of office, \$30.00, paid; Chas. Emery, \$2.50, paid; F. Burrows, \$5.80, paid; Gibbard Furniture Co., \$10.00, paid; Napanee Express, \$10.30; Napanee Waterworks, \$24.73, paid; Napanee Gas Co., \$1.25, paid; Madole & Wilson, \$3.23; M. S. Madole, \$0.40; M. S. Madole, \$5.81, paid; Wilson & Wilson, law costs, \$8.00, paid; G. S. Hinch, \$0.00, paid.

A communication from the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, was read, and laid on the table until Friday afternoon.

The requisitions from Napanee Collegiate Institute and Newburgh High School, were read and referred to the Committee on Education and Printing, as follows, Napanee Collegiate Institute \$2,700, Newburgh High School \$1055.27.

From Clerk of Amherst Island, stating that the Council of that municipality were of the opinion that it would be advisable to go back to the former method of electing County Councillors. Filed.

From County of Norfolk, respecting memorial to Legislature, to make changes in the law relative to boundary bridges between townships, and counties, and their erection and maintenance. Referred to Roads and Bridges committee.

From Clerk of Peace, accounts of Andrew Wilson, Constable, for \$7.05, and John Freeburn, assistant constable \$5.87, which the Board of Audit had not jurisdiction to pay, but suggesting that in the furtherance of justice, the County should pay the bill or part of it. Filed.

From F. Burrows, School Inspector, showing Government grant for Continuation Classes in this County, the County being required to pay an equivalent The grant is as follows:

Class A, Bath, \$100.00	
Class D, No. 1, Amherst Island, \$15;	
No. 4, South Fredericksburgh, \$15;	
No. 7, Richmond, \$15, making a total of \$145.00. Referred to Education and Printing Committee.	
From Inspector, as to distribution of Poor School grants, as follows:	
No. 1 Denbigh	\$20.00
No. 2 Denbigh	45.00
No. 4 Denbigh	20.00
No. 5 Denbigh	30.00
No. 6 Denbigh	30.00
No. 7 Denbigh	25.00
No. 8 Denbigh	20.00
No. 1 Kaladar	15.00
No. 2 Kaladar	15.00
No. 3 Kaladar	15.00
No. 4 Kaladar	15.00
No. 8 Kaladar	20.00
No. 10 Kaladar	10.00
No. 11 Kaladar	20.00
No. 12 Sheffield	40.00
No. 13 Sheffield	15.00
No. 14 Sheffield	15.00
No. 15 Sheffield	15.00
No. 16 Sheffield	15.00
	\$400.00
	\$580.00

On motion, the above was ordered to be printed in the County Minutes.

From James McGrath, contractor of Whitman Creek bridge, offering to rebuild the bridge should it tumble down within three years, the County of Lennox and Addington having refused to accept the job and pay therefor unless it was guaranteed to last that long. Referred to Roads and Bridges committee.

The By-law for appointing nominating officers for the next election was given its first reading, rule 38 being on motion suspended.

Mr. Parks gave notice that he would introduce a By-law to appoint auditors. On motion Council adjourned till 9 o'clock to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, SECOND DAY.

Council met at 10 a.m., the Warden presiding, and members present were Messrs. R. A. Fowler, A. C. Parks, W. J. Paul, J. W. Hall, J. G. Rombough and John Milling.

Minutes of yesterday were read and confirmed.

ACCOUNTS.

Municipal World, \$10.70, paid; Wm. Templeton, \$2.50, paid; E. R. McCabe, \$27.00, referred to County Property Committee; Carscallen Bros., \$11.98, paid; F. L. Hooper, \$3.09, paid.

Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by Mr. Rombough, that Wm. Templeton be paid \$20.00, as per contract. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Rombough, the By-law regarding

HAPPY AND HEALTHY.

A Beautiful Canadian Girl Saved From Catarrh of the Lungs by Pe-ru-na.



MISS FLORENCE KENAH.

Miss Florence E. Kenah, 434 Maria street, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"A few months ago I caught a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and remained there so persistently that I became alarmed. I took medicine without benefit, until my digestive organs became upset, and my head and back began to ache severely and frequently.

"I was advised to try Peruna, and although I had little faith I felt so sick that I was ready to try anything. It brought me blessed relief at once, and I felt that I had the right medicine at last. Within three weeks I was completely restored and have enjoyed perfect health since.

"I now have the greatest faith in Peruna."

F. E. KENAH.

WOMEN should beware of contracting catarrh. The cold wind and rain, slush and mud of winter are especially conducive to catarrhal derangements. Few women escape.

Upon the first symptoms of catching cold Peruna should be taken. It fortifies the system against colds and catarrh.

The following letter gives one young woman's experience with Peruna:

Miss Rose Gerbing is a popular society woman of Crown Point, Ind., and she writes the following:

"Recently I took a long drive in the country, and being too thinly clad I caught a bad cold which settled on my lungs, and which I could not seem to shake off. I had heard a great deal of Peruna for colds and catarrh and I

bought a bottle to try. I am pleased that I did, for it brought speedy relief. It only took about two bottles, and I considered this money well spent.

"You have a firm friend in me, and I not only advise its use to my friends, but have purchased several bottles to give to those without the means to buy, and have noticed without exception that it has brought about a speedy cure wherever it has been used."—Miss Rose Gerbing.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

MONEYMORE

(For last week.)

An old and respected resident in the person of Mr. Jas. Coulter aged 93 passed peacefully away on Sunday evening.

The funeral was largely attended, the service being conducted in St. John's Church by Rev. J. De P. Wright assisted by Rev. J. W. Jones of Tamworth.

The remains were placed in the vault at Tweed to await interment.

A number from here attended Confirmation Services at Roslin on Monday evening.

Mrs. John Carleton spent Sunday at her brother's Mr. N. Dafoc's, Bogart.

Mr. Ed. Alexander and sister Ella, spent a few days visiting their brother at Clinton last week.

Miss Edith Yourex spent Thanksgiving day at her home in Belleville.

Miss Rosamond Burley and Miss Frances Waterhouse visited at Mr. Harry Carleton's, Thomasburgh, on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Jas. Copeland, butcher, loaded a car of fat cattle here on Tuesday.

POISON IVY.

It May Be Known by Its Three Leaflets and White Berries.

Frequently a person is puzzled to know whether a vine with which he comes in contact is poison-ivy or Virginia creeper. The poison ivy has three leaflets and white berries, while the creeper has five and purple berries.

The only way to prevent a bad case of poisoning from the ivy is to begin treatment as soon as the itching sensation becomes apparent. If the case is allowed to continue until the pustules break the patient is pretty sure to suffer for a week or more. A good remedy is the extract of grindeola, which if used in time by rubbing on the affected parts every five minutes will give relief. Sugar of lead salve is also a standard remedy.

If a person who has touched poison ivy will wash the exposed part thor-

final warning to the people that if they do not really hurry up at the end they will be late. As a matter of fact, it has a far older history. In earlier days it was not customary to have sermons so frequently as is now the case. On special occasions an instruction was given or a sermon was preached, and on these special occasions the little bell was tolled after the peal in order that the faithful might understand that it was one of the special occasions on which the clergy would address their flocks.—London Globe.

Little Braves.—Old time a quarter-a-box "Purgers" are quitting the field in whole battalions. Dr Agnew's Little Pills at 10 cents a vial are driving them out at all points. Because they act gently, more effectively, never pain, and are easy to take. Sick Headache succumbs to one dose.—60

ANCIENT STENOGRAPHY.

Shorthand Was In Use as Early as the Third Century.

Shorthand was known to the ancients, though it is impossible to trace the system to its source.

Ennius, the Roman poet, is said to have improved upon an already existing system. He was a friend of Scipio and was born 230 B. C. Seneca also made it a hobby.

Origen, the Greek father and mystic, who was born about 186 and was a voluminous writer, says, in the course of his commentary on St. John, "The absence of my shorthand writers prevents me from dictating my meditations." We are told, too, that he allowed shorthand writers to take down his extempore homilies.

In the tenth century Greek and Roman stenography gradually died out, and the art did not revive until the beginning of the seventeenth century. During this long interval several systems of quick writing were evolved, such as that of Dr. Timothy Bright in 1588, who had a separate sign for every word, and some of these almost rivaled shorthand in rapidity.

The Kicker's Trademark.

In the English hunting field it is the custom to mark kicking horses by tying a piece of red ribbon around their tails. Experienced hunters are on the careful lookout for all such animals, and should it happen that the steeds are running close to one another the equine with the ribbon bedecked tail is given a wide berth, as it is more than probable that it will lash out with its hind legs to the serious disadvantage of its neighbors. In the excitement of the chase horses almost lose their heads, and an animal that naturally is not in any way vicious or inclined to be bad tempered will do the most unexpected things in the way of kicking, rearing and biting.—London Telegraph.

Monuments of Ears.

Throughout Korea a number of monuments are still standing which date from the war of 1592, when Japan invaded Korea with 30,000 men. These "monuments of ears," as they are called, mark the burial places of 10,000 ears which were cut from the heads of the Koreans as trophies of victory. There are many of these monuments in Japan also, for some of these gruesome relics were taken home by the conquering army.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

ACCOUNTS.
Municipal World, \$10.70, paid; Wm. Templeton, \$2.50, paid; E. R. McCabe, \$27.00, received to County Property Committee; Carcallan Bros., \$11.98, paid; F. L. Hooper, \$3.00, paid.
Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by Mr. Rombough, that Wm. Templeton be paid \$200, as per contract. Carried.
On motion of Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Rombough, that the law appointing auditors was given its first reading.

Mr. Fowler stated that one of the chimneys on the Court House is not working properly, and on motion the matter was referred to the chairman of County Property Committee, with power to have it remedied.

A communication from the Board of Education, Kingston, suggesting that a central model school for this section should be established in Kingston, was filed.

On motion Council adjourned until 2 p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Council resumed at 2 p.m.
Moved by Mr. Rombough, seconded by Mr. Paul, that Mr. Henry Allen be appointed trustee for Newburgh in place of Mr. Henry Paul, resigned. Carried.
On motion Council adjourned till 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. W. A. KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chambers,

Nov. 22d, 1904.

Council met in regular session on Tuesday evening, Mayor Madole presiding.

Members present—Couns. Lowry, La-pum, Waller, Williams, Graham and Meng.

Minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From W. S. Herrington, K.C., asking for the annual grant of \$250 for the Public Library, or \$125 now and the balance at the end of three months. On motion the sum of \$125 was granted now.

From Jacob Loyst, H. H. Galt, Geo. Spencer and about sixty other residents of Aolphiustown, asking that the town assist in establishing a good ferry on Hay Bay.

REPORTS.

A lengthy report from the Finance committee was read and adopted.
Coun. John Lowry, who has been overseeing the work on the sewer on Fifty Hill, reported that the total cost for excavation was \$518.83.

Coun. Meng, chairman of the Poor and Sanitary committee, presented his report, which was adopted.
Coun. Graham, who was appointed by the public meeting, to ferry, etc., Hay Bay, to report the proceedings to the Council, was heard in reference to same. Moved by Coun. Graham, seconded by Coun. Lowry, that the Clerk be instructed to write to the Clerks of South Frederickburgh and Adolphustown Councils, asking the members to meet this Council, in the Town Hall here on Thursday, Dec. 1st, at 2 o'clock p.m., to consider the question of establishing a ferry on Hay Bay. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid.—H. W. Kelly, \$14.00; F. E. Van-laven, \$28.00; Fire Brigade, salary, \$200.00; John C. Huffman, \$9.00; S. W. Pringle, \$2.00.

The following accounts were referred, Wm. Templeton, \$25.70; Fred. L. Hooper, \$2.70; P. Chinneck, \$2.50; R. J. Wales, \$59.15.

The Treasurer was granted vouchers for the sum of \$616.33.

Council adjourned.

At the instant of the Winnipeg Typographical Union several non-union printers brought in to take the places of strikers are being prosecuted under the alien labor law.

Keen frost and heavy snows are reported from all parts of the United Kingdom.

South American Rheumatic Cure Cures Rheumatism.—It is safe, harmless and acts quick—gives almost instant relief and an absolute cure in from one to three days—works wonders in most acute forms of rheumatism. One man's testimony: "I spent 6 weeks in bed before commencing its use—4 bottles cured me."—66

Mr. Ed. Alexander and sister Ella, spent a few days visiting their brother at Clinton last week.

Miss Edith Yourex spent Thanksgiving day at her home in Belleville.

Miss Rosamond Burley and Miss Frances Waterhouse visited at Mr. Harry Carleton's, Thomasburgh, on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Will Wright, Belleville, is visiting Mrs. Thomas Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bunnell, Roslin, visited at Mr. Wm. Alexander's this week.

Mr. Turvey, Dancrestville (P. E. I.) is renewing acquaintances here.

Mr. Geo. Coulter, Protou, attended the funeral of his uncle, Mr. Jas. Coulter on Tuesday.

Help the Overworked Heart.—Is the great engine which pumps life through your system hard pressed, over taxed, groaning under its load because disease has clogged it? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser, and daily demonstrates to heart sufferers that it is the safest, surest, and most speedy remedy that medical science knows.—67

ENTERPRISE.

We are enjoying beautiful weather for the past month. Many think it is Indian summer. We hope it may continue far into the future.

A very heavy electrical storm passed over here on Sunday morning accompanied by a down-pour of rain.

The recent heavy rain has left the roads very muddy.

Mr. and Mrs. Sirius Wagar attended church at Fifth Lake on Sunday last.

We are very sorry to say that Miss Catherine A. Dillon, who has been very ill for the past two months is not recovering any. Slight hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Mr. Joseph Simmons has purchased a farm of forty acres from his father, Mr. P. Simmons.

Miss Lizzie Hinch took her departure on Wednesday last for Los Angeles California where she intends to reside in future. We wish her every success in the far west. She will be much missed by her many friends and acquaintances here.

Mr. Patrick J. Whalen is on the sick list.

Our school was closed on The 17th, in honor of Thanksgiving. The juveniles wish that Thanksgiving would come oftener.

Miss K. McMillen is at the Whalen House.

Mr. Campbell has been improving the appearance of his house by giving a coat of white paint with green for trimming, making it one of the neatest and prettiest dwellings in our village.

tules break the patient is pretty sure to suffer for a week or more. A good remedy is the extract of grindelia, which if used in time by rubbing on the affected parts every five minutes will give relief. Sugar of lead salve is also a standard remedy.

If a person who has touched poison ivy will wash the exposed part thoroughly with soap as soon after as possible poisoning can generally be prevented. The poisonous principle in the ivy is a corrosive essential oil which is very volatile. It is not necessary to touch the ivy in order to be poisoned. Passing near it may be sufficient, and when ivy is burned the smoke is also poisonous.

Many people are not at all sensitive to poison ivy and can handle it without fear, while to others a mere breath of it is sufficient to cause troublesome eruptions. Poison oak and poison ivy are the same thing. The plant has a peculiar way of changing its habit of growing according to local conditions.

Indigestion, that menace to human happiness, pitiless in its assaults, and no respecter of persons, has met its conqueror in South American Nerve. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, and brings back the glow of perfect health. Cures hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

Serious prairie fires are reported in the Rosser district of Manitoba.

A London youth named Bavin was sentenced to Kingston Penitentiary for two years for sending in false alarms through the fire alarm boxes.

Vapo-Resolene.

Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Resolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Of no other is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It is given because the air we breathe is strongly impure (saturated over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or suffering from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs and inflamed conditions of the throat.

Vapo-Resolene is sold by druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Resolene bottle containing a bottle of Resolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LORIMER MED. CO., Ltd., Agents, 28 St. James St., Montreal, Canada. 36



DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS

REGISTERED

A Traveller Representing the Hobbs Hardware Co., of London, says:

Gentlemen,—I consider your Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets the most perfect baby's medicine I have ever seen; we use them on baby and all. As a teething medicine they are truly marvelous, and, as for worms, and all stomach troubles, feverishness, etc., I consider them far superior to anything I have ever found. The Tablets are superior in every way. Our children all passed through the hot spell splendidly; they eat better, and are better in every particular. Yours truly,

F. B. HOPE,
428 Pall Mall, London, Ont.

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS.

Destroy worms, assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach,

procure healthy and natural sleep, relieve teething trouble, allay feverishness, cure indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, etc.; stop walking in the sleep and frighten awake from sleep, cure fits, etc. Beyond price for children affected with weak health. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not gripe. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not contain Morphine, Opium, or other Narcotic Properties. They solve the problem, and where used produce healthy children, placing them in a condition of attaining the highest conception of perfect manhood and womanhood. Hennequin's Infant Tablets are based on scientific facts and is the only Dr. Hennequin preparation offered to the public. Positively no drug taste—perfectly safe. The genuine Tablet is stamped with the letter "H." Beware of imitations. 25c a package, 5 for \$1—postpaid. DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can. Wholesale Agents for Canada.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XXIII.

The expression on Henson's usually benign countenance would have startled such of his friends and admirers as regarded him as a shining light and great example. The smug satisfaction, the unctuous sweetness of the expansive blue eyes were gone; a murderous gleam shone there instead. His lips were set and rigid, the strong hand seemed to be strangling the bedclothes. It wanted no effort of imagination to picture Henson as the murderer stooping over his prey. The man had discarded his mask altogether.

"Oh," he said, between his teeth, "you are a clever fellow. You would have made an excellent detective. And so you have found out where Van Sneek is?"

"I have already told you so," Littimer said, doggedly.

"How many days have you been hanging about Brighton?"

Two or three. I came when I heard that Chris was ill. I didn't dare to come near the house, at least not too near, for fear of being seen. But I pumped the doctor. Then he told me that Chris was dead, and I risked it all to see the last of her."

"Yes, yes," Henson said, testily; "but what has this to do with Van Sneek?"

"I was looking for Van Sneek. I found that he had been here. I discovered that he had left his rooms and had not returned to them. Then it occurred to me to try the hospital. I pretended that I was in search of some missing relative, and they showed me three cases of bad accidents, the victims of which had not been identified. And the third was Van Sneek."

Littimer told his story with just the suggestion of triumph in his voice. Henson was watching him with the keenest possible interest.

"Do you know how Van Sneek got there?" he asked.

Littimer nodded. Evidently he had heard most of the story. Henson was silent for some little time. He was working out something in his mind. His smile was not a pleasant one; it was nothing like his bland platform smile, for instance.

"Give me that black book," he said. "Do you know how to work a telephone?"

"I daresay I could learn. It does not look hard."

"Well, that is an extension telephone on the table yonder worked in connection with the main instrument in the library. I like to have my own telephone, as it is of the greatest assistance to me. Turn that handle two or three times and put that receiver to your ear. When the Exchange answers tell them to put you on to 0,017 Gerrard."

Littimer obeyed mechanically, but though he rang and rang again no answer came. With a snarling curse Henson dragged himself out of bed and crossed the room, with limbs that shook under him.

He twirled the handle round passionately.

"You always were a fool," he growled, "and you always will be." Still no reply came. Henson whirled angrily, but he could elicit no response. He kicked the instrument over and danced round it impatiently. Littimer had never seen him in such a raging fury before. The language of the man was an outrage. filthy,

end," Henson laughed, good-humoredly. "Where did he see it?"

"He says he saw it at 218, Brunswick Square."

Henson's knees suddenly came up to his nose, then he lay quite flat again for a long time. His face had grown white once more, his lips utterly bloodless. Fear was written all over him. A more astute man than Littimer would have seen the beads standing out on his forehead. It was some little time before he dared trust himself to speak again.

"I know the house you mean," he said. "It is next door to the temporary residence of my esteemed friend, Gilead Gates. At the present moment the place is void—"

"And has been ever since your bogus 'Home' broke up. Years ago, before you used your power to rob and oppress us as you do now, you had a Home there. You collected subscriptions right and left in the name of the Reverend Felix Crosbie, and you put the money into your pocket. A certain weekly journal exposed you, and you had to leave suddenly or you would have found yourself in the hands of the police. You skipped so suddenly that you had no time even to think of your personal effects, which you understood were sold to defray expenses. But they were not sold, as nobody cared to throw good money after bad. Van Sneek got in with the agent under pretence of viewing the house, and he saw the picture there."

"Why didn't he take it with him?" Henson asked, with amused scorn. He was master of himself again and had his nerves well under control.

"Well, that was hardly like Van Sneek. Our friend is nothing if not diplomatic. But when he did manage to get into the house again the picture was gone."

"Excellent!" Henson cried. "How dramatic! There is only one thing required to make the story complete. The picture was taken away by Hatherly Bell. If you don't bring that in as the denouement I shall be utterly disappointed."

"You needn't be," Littimer said, coolly. "That is exactly what did happen."

Henson chuckled again, quite a parody of a chuckle this time. He could detect the quiet suggestion of triumph in Littimer's voice.

"Did Van Sneek tell you all this?" he asked.

"Not the latter part of it," Littimer replied, "seeing that he was in the hospital when it happened. But I know it is true because I saw Bell and David Steel, the novelist, come away from the house, and Bell had the picture under his arm. And that's why Van Sneek's agent couldn't find it the second time he went. Check to you, my friend, at any rate. Bell will go to my father with Rembrandt number two and compare it with number one. And then the fat will be in the fire."

Henson yawned affectedly. All the same he was terribly disturbed and shaken. All he wanted now was to be alone and to think. So far as he could tell nobody besides Littimer knew anything of the matter. And no starved, cowed, broken-hearted puppy was ever closer under the heel of his master than Littimer. He still held all the cards; he still controlled the fortunes of two ill-starred houses.

"You can leave me now," he said.

Who's Tom?

"Any letters, Susan?" asked Mr. Podberry, as he took his seat at the breakfast table.

"Three, sir," replied his housekeeper, placing them before him. "One's from Miss Kitty."

"Kitty!" he snapped, regarding the woman with a frown. "Mrs. Susan Jenkins, when will you learn to call my niece by her baptismal name? Pet names are very well for children, but for a young woman of twenty-two, why—"

The woman, being used to her master's humors, made no reply, but having seen that all his requirements were within his reach quietly withdrew.

Filling his cup from the urn he took up one of the letters, saying, as he tore it open, "From Matilda. What has she to say?"

"My Dear Brother,—Just a hurried note to tell you that I have at last found what you require. He has already filled a similar post, and comes to us with excellent references. Kitty has seen him and thinks him a perfect gem." Umph! Ah! I dare say. I have advanced him the fare to Hurstleigh—what a fool that woman is!—and he will call on you shortly after you receive this letter. Will he? Query. And the letter was cast aside.

"Now, then, Miss Kitty—umph! Kate," as she opened the second, "what have you to say?"

"My Dear, Darling Old Nunky!—Ah! she wants something—I've got a surprise for you. I meant to have kept it until my arrival, but Tom—Now, who the deuce is Tom?—but Tom insists on seeing you and telling you all about it at once. Umph! That's very thoughtful of Tom."

"He intends running down to see you to-morrow, so look out for him, Nunky. To-morrow,—why, that's to-day. Why, what the dickens—umph!"

"Be nice to him, for he's the dearest—Oh! is he? That's it, is it?—fellow in the world, and loves me." Bosh! Some young jackanapes I'll be bound. Well, if he doesn't suit me he sha'n't have her—that's flat."

Touching the bell, he folded the letters and placed them carefully in his pocket, and awaited his housekeeper's arrival.

"Jenkins," he said, as she entered, "your young mistress has picked up a sweetheart in London. Some young fool, I suppose."

"I shouldn't wonder, sir."

"Eh?" he snapped. "What do you mean? You shouldn't wonder? I suppose, Mrs. Jenkins, you think that no one but a fool would fall in love with her, eh?"

"No, sir; I think he'd be a fool if he didn't."

"Yes, yes, I know," he said, in a mollified tone. "She's a wheedling little puss. But, Jenkins, he's coming here to-day. Let me see, what time did she say? Now, where on earth are those letters? Eh, what's this?" he exclaimed, picking up a letter that he had hitherto overlooked.

"I don't know this handwriting," he said, tearing it open. "Dear Old Fred—who the dickens is Old Fred? Who's Fred, Jenkins?"

"Lor, sir, I don't know."

"Dear Old Fred—Congratulate me. The pretty Kitty accepted me this afternoon, and by the time you read this I shall be on my way to Hurstleigh to beard the—The what? What's that, Jenkins?" he asked, pointing to the line he had been reading.

Jenkins took the letter, and, glancing at it, read,—to beard the old egre of an uncle."

"What does he mean by 'the old egre'?"

you think I am starting a minstrel troupe? I'll have none of your burnt cork foolery here, sir. Can you do anything useful?"

"Well, I hope so."

"You hope so, sir?" cried Podberry with some asperity. "You hope so? The questions is can you? Can you clean boots—brush clothes—? Can you dig?"

"Dig?" "Yes, dig. Do you know a spade from a rake?"

"Well, I think so. But—"

"Umph! What about bedding?"

"Bedding? Isn't it rather early, sir, to—"

"I should require you to bed out."

"Bed out—where?"

"In the garden, sir. Where else?"

"I don't understand you, sir; but—"

"I don't think you need say any more. Plainly, Jones, I can hold out no hope to you."

"But, my dear sir, you have nothing against me."

"Nothing against you? Why, to speak plainly, you seem to me the greatest idiot under the sun."

"Well, sir, I won't quarrel with your opinion; but—"

"Well, well, if you admit it, there may be some hope for you. And, after all, I shall not tax your abilities to any great extent; it is my niece that you will have to please."

"Exactly, sir. And I assure you Miss Graham is quite satisfied."

"Well, well, if Kate is pleased I have nothing more to say; but before I ratify the engagement I should like to have her opinion on the matter. She returns this evening. As you are here, suppose you remain until she arrives. I'll just mention the matter to Jenkins. Ah! that reminds me—about dinner. I am expecting a friend—can you wait?"

"Oh, certainly."

"Well, that's something in your favor. But," as he rose and inspected the young fellow closely, "I don't like these clothes."

"I'm sorry."

"I couldn't possibly allow my guest to see you in that garb. Why on earth didn't you bring a dress-suit?"

"If I had the faintest idea that—"

"That's the worst of you people; you never have an idea. Oh! Jenkins," as the housekeeper made her appearance; "the very thing—just give this young man one of my old dress-suits."

"Lor, sir, it won't fit him by miles."

"Tut, tut! Jenkins; don't put obstacles in the way. Make it fit. Take a tuck in at the back," and leaving Jenkins and the young man eying each other doubtfully he strode into the hall, and donning a broad-brimmed straw hat sauntered off upon his morning stroll.

On his homeward journey he was overtaken by a young cyclist, who, dismounting, inquired, "Am I going right for 'The Beeches'?"

"Yes," replied Podberry; "straight ahead. Whom might you wish to see at 'The Beeches'?"

"The gov'nor, Mr.—um—I've forgotten the old duffer's name. I've got it some where on a paper," he said fumbling in his pocket. "Mr.—Mr. Pottle—"

"Podberry, I suppose?"

"Ah! that's it. I knew it had something to do with berries. Do you know the old boy? They tell me he's a bit cranky to deal with."

"Upon my soul, I never found him so."

"Well, I must get on. I'm a bit late already. I should have come down by train, but having the bike I—"

"Well, there you are, young man, there is the house. You can see the chimneys among the trees yonder. You have some distance to go yet, for the road winds," said Mr. Podberry, as he struck across the fields in the direction of the house.

Some few minutes later he entered his study in a great state of good-

he twisted the handle round passionately.

"You always were a fool," he growled, "and you always will be." Still no reply came. Henson whirled angrily, but he could elicit no response. He kicked the instrument over and danced round it impotently. Littimer had never seen him in such a raging fury before. The language of the man was an outrage, filthy, revolting, profane. No yelling, drunken Hooligan could have been more fluent, more turbidly diffuse.

"Go on," Littimer said, bitterly. "I like to hear you. I like to hear the strug, plausible Pharisee, the friend of the good and pious, going on like this, I'd give five years of my life to have just a handful of your future constituents here for a moment."

Henson paused suddenly and requested that Littimer should help him into bed.

"I can afford to speak freely before you," he said. "Say a word against me and I'll crush you. Put out a hand to injure me and I'll wipe you off the face of the earth. It's absolutely imperative that I should send an important telephone message to London at once, and here the machine has broken down and no chance of its being repaired for a day or two. Curse the telephone."

He lay back on his bed utterly exhausted by his fit of passion. One of the white bandages about his throat had started, and a little thin stream of blood trickled down his chest. Littimer waited for the next move. He watched the crimson fluid trickle over Henson's sleeping-jacket. He could have watched the big second-hand bleeding to death with the greatest possible pleasure.

"What was Van Sneek doing here?" The voice came clear and sharp from the bed. Littimer responded to it as a cowed hound does to a sudden yet not quite unexpected lash from a huntsman's whip. His manliness was of small account where Henson was concerned. For years he had come to heel like this. Yet the question startled him and took him entirely by surprise.

"He was looking for the lost Rembrandt."

But Littimer's surprise was as nothing to Henson's amazement. He lay flat on his back so that his face could be seen. From the expression of it he had obtained a totally unexpected reply to his question. He was so amazed that he had no words for the moment. But his quick intelligence and amazing cunning grasped the possibilities of the situation. Littimer was in possession of information to which he was a stranger. Except in a vague way he had not the remotest idea what Littimer was talking about. But the younger man must not know that.

"So Van Sneek told you so?" he asked. "What a fool he must have been! And why should he come seeking for the Rembrandt in Brighton?"

"Because he knows it was here, I suppose."

"It isn't here, because it doesn't exist. The thing was destroyed by accident by the police when they raided Van Sneek's lodgings years ago."

"Van Sneek told me that he had actually seen the picture in Brighton."

Henson chuckled. The noise was intended to convey amused contempt, and it had that effect, so far as Littimer was concerned. It was well for Henson that the latter could not see the strained anxiety of his face. The man was alert and quivering with excitement in every limb. Still he chuckled again as if the whole thing merely amused him.

"The Crimson Blind" is Van Sneek's weak spot," he said. "It is King Charles's head to him. By good or bad luck—it is in your hands to say which—you know all about the way in which it became necessary to get Hatherly Bell on our side. All the same, the Rembrandt—the other one—is destroyed."

"Van Sneek has seen the picture," Littimer said, doggedly.

"Oh, play the farce out to the

be alone and to think. So far as he could tell nobody besides Littimer knew anything of the matter. And no starved, cowed, broken-hearted puppy was ever closer under the heel of his master than Littimer. He still held all the cards; he still controlled the fortunes of two ill-starred houses.

"You can leave me now," he said. "I'm tired. I have had a trying day, and I need sleep; and the sooner you are out of the house the better. For your own sake, and for the sake of those about you, you need not say one word of this to Enid Henson."

Littimer promised meekly enough. With those eyes blazing upon him he would have promised anything. We shall see presently what a stupendous terror Henson had over the younger man, and in what way all the sweetness and savor of life was being crushed out of him.

He closed the door behind him and immediately Henson sat up in bed. He reached for his handkerchief and wiped the big beads from his forehead.

"So the danger has come at last," he muttered. "I am face to face with it, and I knew I should be. Hatherly Bell is not the man to quietly lie down under a cloud like that. The man has brains, and patience, and indomitable courage. Now, does he suspect that I have any hand in the business? I must see him when my nerves are stronger and try and get at the truth. If he goes to Lord Littimer with that picture he shakes my power and my position perilously. What a fool I was not to get it away. But, then, I only escaped from the Brighton police in those days by the skin of my teeth. And they had followed me from Huddersfield like those cursed bloodhounds here. I wonder—"

He paused, as the brilliant outline of some cunning scheme occurred to him. A thin, cruel smile crept over his lips. Never had he been in a tight place yet without discovering a loophole of escape almost before he had seen the trap.

A fit of noiseless laughter shook him.

"Splendid," he whispered. "Worthy of Machiavelli himself! Provided always that I can get there first. If I could only see Bell's face afterwards, hear Littimer ordering him off the premises. The only question is, am I up to seeing the thing through?"

(To be Continued.)

WHERE BACHELORS PAY.

While the Benedict sometimes has to pay dearly for a wife, in at least one country it scarcely pays to remain celibate. In Argentina the man who prefers single to duplicated bliss has to pay a substation and progressive tax. If he has not taken a wife by the time he reaches his twenty-fifth birthday he must pay a fine of \$6.25 a month to the Exchequer; if at thirty-five he has not seen the error of his ways the fine is increased to \$12.50 a month, and at this figure it remains for fifteen years. If at fifty he still keeps from the altar he is looked on as hopeless, and the fine is diminished every year until, at eighty, he is exempt.

SPEAKS THREE LANGUAGES.

Little Rejane Lea is not yet three years old, but she already speaks three languages. She lives in York Road, Lambeth, England, and is the god-daughter of the famous French actress whose name she bears. Her mother is a Parisienne, and so it is natural for the little one to converse in French. Her father is an Italian, and his little daughter speaks with him in his native tongue, and from her childish associates she has learned English.

"He always was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to notice it while he was rich." "Yes, he was all right until he was broke."

read this I shall be on my way to Hurstleigh to beard the— The what? What's that, Jenkins?" he asked, pointing to the line he had been reading.

Jenkins took the letter, and, glancing at it, read, —to beard the old egre of an uncle."

"What does he mean by 'the old egre'?"

"He means you, sir."

"Jenkins, how dare you?"

"Well, sir—"

"Ogre of an uncle. Wish me luck, old boy. Yours, Tom."

"So, Miss Kate, this is the young gentleman, is it? Calls me an old ogre, the young villain! He's 'the dearest fellow in the world,' is he? Jenkins, if the scamp dares to show his face here I'll—"

"That letter, sir, wasn't meant for your eyes. It's got into the wrong envelop. Ah, young chaps in love do funny things. I know when Jenkins was first courting me he left off oiling his hair, and used to go out into the meadows and talk to the cows because, he said, they reminded him of me. Ah, love's a funny thing!" she added, sighing over the recollection of her own young days.

"Yes; makes fools of people," he said, as he rose to quit the room. "Oh, Jenkins," he added, as he reached the door, "I'm expecting a young fellow down this morning to fill Wilson's place; as soon as he arrives let him come to me in my study."

For close on two hours Mr. Podberry sat among his books, occasionally looking up from the page before him to glance at his watch. "The fellow's late," he muttered at last, as, throwing the book impatiently aside, he strode towards the hall.

At that moment there came a sharp rat-tat at the door, followed by a man's voice inquiring for Mr. Podberry.

"Yes," he heard Jenkins say, "I'm glad you've come. The master has been expecting you."

Returning to his chair, he awaited the arrival of his visitor. 'Twas but a moment ere Jenkins ushered him in, having taken advantage of the interval to inform him that if he wished to please the master he must on no account contradict him. "Humor him," she whispered at the door. "He's all right if you humor him."

"Oh! you have come, then?" said Mr. Podberry, eyeing him with satisfaction as he entered the room. "Turn round and let's look at you. Yes, you seem a likely-looking young fellow. What's your name?"

"My name is Leonard."

"Eh? What? Absurd! Leonard—tut, tut! Why not Alphonso, or Sylvanus, or Cecili?"

"For the simple reason that it is Leonard," replied the young man, smiling. "I am sorry if it does not please you."

"Please me—certainly not—the thing's absurd," with a depreciatory wave of the hand. "I shall call you Jones."

"But, my dear Mr. Pod—"

"Don't be familiar, sir. I am not your dear Mr. Podberry. I am Mr. Podberry only to my friends. To you, sir, I am 'sir.'"

"I really beg your pardon, sir, but—"

"Well, well," said the old man, more amiably, "there is no occasion for any further apology; but remember. And now, Jones—"

"Leonard, sir."

"Jones, I tell you. If you are not content to be Jones, I have nothing more to say to you."

The young fellow looked at Mr. Podberry as though somewhat in doubt as to his sanity, but, with a shrug of the shoulders, replied:—

"Very well, sir; Jones, if you wish it."

"Very well, Jones. Now, then, what are your capabilities?"

"Well, I don't know. I can row a bit, I'm not a bad shot, I play the banjo fairly well, and am reckoned good at a coon song."

"Coon song! Confound you sir, do

"Well, there you are, young man, there is the house. You can see the chimneys among the trees yonder. You have some distance to go yet, for the road winds," said Mr. Podberry, as he struck across the fields in the direction of the house.

Some few minutes later he entered his study in a great state of good-humor.

"So this is Master Tom, is it?" he chuckled, rubbing his hands gleefully. "This is a great joke—a great joke! Won't he be surprised? Ah!" —as the bell sounded—"there he is! Now, then—"

"Gentleman says he has an appointment with you, sir," said the housekeeper, putting her head in at the door.

"Show him in, Jenkins."

The housekeeper retired, to return accompanied by the caller, who started as he recognized his companion of the road. Somewhat abashed he contrived to stammer out:—

"Good morning, sir. Mr.—er—Pod—"

"Berry! Yes, Master Tom, 'tis I. I told you I knew the old boy. You heard I was a bit cranky, did you? Who gave you that information? So you've come to beard the old egre, have you?"

"I beg your pardon, sir; I don't—" "There, there, sir, don't deny it; and when next you write two letters at once be sure you place them in the right envelopes. I am not going to let your words prejudice me against you, but I do expect you to have the courage to —"

"But, sir—"

"What, sir, do you intend to brazen the matter out? Will you deny that you used those words? Perhaps you'll tell me you are not Tom at all!"

"No, sir, I'm Tom all right, but I don't know how you knew, unless Miss—"

"Why, did you imagine that my little Kitty would keep a thing of that sort from her uncle? No, sir. This is what she wrote to me this morning." And, producing the letter, he read: "Be nice to him, for he's the dearest fellow in the world." Now, sir, what do you say to that?"

"Why," said the young fellow, with a puzzled expression, "of course it's very kind of the young lady to write like that. She promised to put in a good word for me, but—"

"What, aren't you satisfied? Do you want me to betray her confidence and tell you all the other sweet things of you?"

"Blessed if I don't think he is cranky," muttered the young fellow, edging toward the door.

"Well, man, haven't you a word to say?"

"Why—I—er—"

"Tut! man, don't ask me to believe that you are bashful! Hang it, man, you've spoken to my niece, haven't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hang me if I don't think the fellow wants to back out of it. Do you or do you not wish to be engaged?"

"Well," faltered Tom, "I did when I came, sir, but I—I've altered my mind."

"What, sir?" cried Podberry, angrily. "You've altered your mind? You dare to tell me—"

"Mr. Podberry! Oh, I beg pardon!" said an intruder, drawing back from the door.

"Come here, sir. What do you want?"

"Why, merely, sir, to point out that, while I appreciate your kindness, I really cannot consent to wear a coat like this."

"What, sir?"

"In spite of your housekeeper's ingenuity it hangs about me like a sack. As for the other things—"

"Confound the fellow!" cried Podberry, flying into a rage. "If I were not the best-tempered man in the world I should kick you both out of the place. But look here, Jones. Unless you desire your engagement to terminate forthwith you will wear those things. As for you, sir," addressing himself to the other, "I'm

going to find a horsewhip, and if I don't write an abject apology to the lady or this insult I'll— The threat was lost as he banged the door behind him.

"What an old fire-eater!" said Leonard.

"A reg'lar snap-dragon, ain't he?" said the other. You'll throw up the engagement, won't you?"

"I'll see the old rascal hanged first."

"Well, I shall break off mine. Miss Graham is very nice, but—"

"Miss Graham! What has she to do with you?"

"Why, 'twas by her advice I came. I spoke to her yesterday, and she referred me to the old boy."

"Do you mean to tell me Miss Graham ever gave you the slightest encouragement?"

"Rather. It was all settled as far as she was concerned."

"I'll not believe her guilty of such baseness. You, too, a coarse, vulgar—"

"Here, hold on. I suppose you're jealous of my steppin' into your shoes? P'raps you'll say as she sent you down, next?"

"Undoubtedly I came at her stigation."

"Well, that's funny, seein' that she was so took with me."

"Took with you?" The illiterate brute, muttered Leonard, turning away. Then, after a pause—

"Oh! you think she was 'took with' you, do you? Do you dare to say that Miss Graham ever addressed one word of love to you?"

"Well—not right out—you know what girls are—but you ought to have seen the letter she writ to old Figgis. Says she, 'He's the dearest, sweetest boy in the world.'"

"'Tis strange," said Leonard, pacing the room, "very strange. I can not believe that Kitty—and yet the fellow seems serious enough. Hark you, sir. You say that you offered yourself yesterday to Miss Graham, that she approved your offer, and desired you to visit her guardian?"

"That's the novel in one volume."

"Well, sir, as I came upon a like errand I shall remain until Miss Graham arrives, and if she verifies your words, well—with a shrug—"I suppose I must accept the situation."

"More fool you! It wouldn't suit me at all. You can stay if you like," he said, approaching the door, "but I'm off."

But at this moment, Mr. Podberry burst into the room, followed by his niece and Jenkins.

"Now, sir! Now, sir!" he splattered in his anger; "my niece has arrived in time to hear from your own lips—"

"Tom," cried the young lady, breaking in, "what is this uncle tells me?"

"Kate, is what this fellow—?"

"Jones," cried Podberry, "how dare you interfere? My niece spoke to this gentleman."

"I beg your pardon," said Leonard; "she said 'Tom.'"

"Well, he is Tom."

"Yes, I'm Tom."

"No, I am Tom."

"Yes," explained Kate, "he is Tom."

"Why, Kate," cried Podberry, "are you as mad as the rest? You say he is Tom, yet not an hour ago he told me his name was Leonard."

"Exactly, sir. Tom Leonard, of His Majesty's Guards."

"What? Son of Dick Leonard, my old chum? Why didn't you say so before?"

"You insisted on calling me Jones."

"Tut, tut! And you came here—?"

"As a suitor for the hand of your niece."

"Then why on earth didn't you say so?"

"I thought my letter had made that clear."

"Ah! I see. Well, sir, your letter has no doubt fallen into the hands of the gentleman who should have received this. But there," as he handed him the letter, "the ogre forgives you, but let me advise you to

About theHouse

SOME TESTED RECIPES.

Excellent Fruit Cake—One cup of sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sour milk, 3 cups flour, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup seeded raisins, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, one very scant teaspoon of clove.

Sugar Gingerbread—Two-thirds cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sour milk, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, rounding teaspoon baking powder, 1 teaspoon ginger, flour enough to roll. Roll in two large squares, about 1-3 inch thick, that will fit into iron baking pans. This quantity when baked will cut into 16 thick squares of delicious gingerbread.

Thin Sugar Cookies—One cup milk, 2 cups sugar, scant $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda, and just flour enough to roll. Roll very thin and bake in a quick oven to insure crispness. Sift a little sugar over each panful before putting into the oven. These may be made with sour milk by omitting the cream tartar.

Carrots with Brown Sauce—Scrub good-sized carrots and boil until tender, then drop into cold water, and slip off the skins. Cut into small dice. For each pint put into a saucepan one tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of flour, and cook together until browned. Stir in one-half of a pint of beef stock, brown gravy, or boiling water, and when thick and smooth, add one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one-half of a teaspoonful of onion juice, and salt and pepper to taste. Add the carrots and simmer together for ten minutes. For a variety, an ordinary cream sauce may be used in place of the brown sauce.

Carrot Fritters—Scrub and boil a number of large carrots until tender; then slip off the skins. Mash thoroughly, season with salt and pepper. Add to them one-quarter of their bulk of hot mashed potatoes. Shape into small flat cakes and brown in a little fat in a hot pan.

Fried Carrots—Boil and skin several large, well-shaped carrots. When cool, cut in long slices. Dip each in slightly beaten egg, roll in fine crumbs, and fry in deep smoking fat, or dip each in flour and saute in a pan.

Digestible Rice—Wash the rice thoroughly in two or three waters to remove the starch. Cook it in double the quantity of water for twenty minutes on the front part of the stove. By this time the water will have boiled away. Then remove the cover and set the dish on the back of the stove for fifteen or twenty minutes. By that time the rice should have a "crawly" look; that is, each kernel should look separated from the other, and not a glutinous, salty mess, which is more hurtful than nutritious. Southern people always cook rice in this way.

Beefsteak Chowder—Cut a generous pound of round steak into strips an inch and a half long and half an inch thick and wide. Cut a two-inch cube of fat salt pork into tiny bits, and cook in a hot frying pan with an onion sliced very thin. When the fat is tried out of the pork and the onion is browned add a quart of boiling water. Let simmer five minutes, then pour the whole over the pieces of steak. Bring the contents of the saucepan quickly to the boiling point; let boil five minutes, then simmer until the meat is tender. Have ready four or five potatoes, pared, cut in slices, scalded in boiling water, drained, and rinsed in cold water. Add the potatoes with

ments; it will drive away moths if a few drops are put into closets and chests; it will persuade mice to find other quarters if a little is poured into the mouseholes; one tablespoonful added to the water in which linens are boiled will make the goods wonderfully white; a few drops will prevent starch from sticking; mixed with beeswax it makes the best floor polish; and mixed with sweet oil it is unrivaled as a polish for fine furniture—the latter mixture should be two parts of sweet oil to one part of turpentine.

Some physicians recommend spirits of turpentine, applied externally, for lumbago and rheumatism. It is also prescribed for neuralgia of the face.

USEFUL HINTS.

New floor oilcloth that is losing its lustre may be made to look as good as new, and to last longer by treating it to a thin coat of glue. The oilcloth should be washed thoroughly with a weak pearline suds, then, at night, apply the glue water with a flannel cloth, and it will be dry and hard by morning.

A handful of dried orange or lemon peel kept in the cake box or cookie tin is said to improve the flavor of the cake.

"Rinolets" are nice, innocent bits of pastry to put in a child's luncheon basket. Make a pie crust with butter used in excess of lard or other shortening, and sweeten it well. Then roll out thin and cut into inch-wide strips. Take those up and twirl in opposite directions, then lay them one next to the other on a slightly floured tin, and bake golden brown. Their length is optional.

If a tin of water is placed at night in the room where gentlemen have been smoking all smell will be gone in the morning.

A tablespoonful of ammonia in a gallon of warm water will often restore color in carpets, and will also remove whitewash from carpets.

PERSONAL POINTERS,

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The Duke of Fife is one of the few great landowners in Great Britain who do not believe in the accumulation of vast estates. His Grace for some years has steadily parted with his land as opportunity afforded, holding that one man cannot control large tracts of territory to the best advantage of the community. He is probably the only total abstainer among the dukes in the House of Lords.

The Prince of Waldenburg, a wealthy Viennese nobleman, and his newly-wedded bride are spending their honeymoon in an original manner. Accompanied by a white mule which carries a small travelling outfit, they are making a walking tour through Italy. A large staff of servants with heavy luggage travels ahead of the bridal pair, to arrange for their reception at the best hotels of the towns visited.

The Emperor Francis Joseph is a man of simple, frugal habits, and a hard worker. He is an early riser, and for many years after ascending the throne he was up at five o'clock in the morning to begin his day's work, after a breakfast of coffee and bread and butter. The amount of work he is able to get through is amazing. For recreation he goes to one of his shooting-boxes for a few days, wearing the Tyrolean costume and devoting himself entirely to the chase.

In the Crown Prince of Japan the Emperor Mutsuhito has an heir-apparent after his own heart. Although he has never travelled beyond his father's dominions, Prince Yoshihito is a remarkably enlightened young man, and one who has never been pampered. As a small boy he was sent away to school, where he was treated in much the

MEN WHO HATE THE ARMY

HOW THEY SEEK TO GET THEIR DISCHARGE.

Two Soldiers Wreck a Tobacco-nist's Shop—Militiamen on a Rampage.

Under the present system it is the easiest thing in the world for a man to join the Army—provided, of course, he possesses the necessary physical requirements—while, on the other hand, it is quite another matter for him to gain his discharge, except by purchase, before the expiration of his term of service, says London Answers.

Rather than remain in the ranks, however, men have been known to go to extremes, and at the risk of ruining their character, to seek relief from military duty by committing offences with the object of being dismissed from the Army.

There is the case of two soldiers who, a few years ago, were included in a draft from a certain regiment, stationed at Plymouth, ordered to India. The night previous to the draft sailing the men got leave, and, going to one of the largest tobacco-nist's shops in the town, with the apparent intention of purchasing two pipes, wrecked the premises, in the absence of the assistant.

A MINIATURE RAID.

One of the men swept a number of valuable glass cases and their contents off the counter, while his comrade played havoc with things in the window, and broke several panes of plate glass.

They made no attempt to escape, but calmly took two chairs and waited the arrival of the police. It was, however, a case of the "biter bit," for the magistrates, recognizing the object of the men, handed them over to their regiment to be dealt with. The result was that they sailed next day for India, and suffered imprisonment on the whole of the voyage out and for some time after they landed.

At a court-martial in a well-known garrison town, a most extraordinary tale was told by two men of a line regiment who had deserted at Gibraltar. They had been arrested two years after the incident, and, in defence, said they went on board a schooner anchored off Gibraltar, at the invitation of one of the crew, and that as soon as they got into the cabin they were attacked and drugged and ultimately landed in England.

They assigned no satisfactory reason as to why they were thus used, and the presiding officer took the story with "a grain of salt," and subsequently, the men got a couple of years' imprisonment each.

COMEDIANS ON PARADE.

Taken as a body, Militiamen may very fairly be called an easy-going and contented set. Still, there are occasions when some consider themselves badly used, and are inclined to become a bit obstinate. The two following incidents, which occurred during a recent embodiment of the Militia, emphasise this fact.

While a man was being tried by court-martial at one of our garrison towns for overturning a table and knocking down the president of a court-martial, a novel scene was being enacted in the square outside. The details of the regiment were assembling for the morning's parade, when the officers discovered, to their unutterable horror and astonishment, that in the ranks were a couple of men wearing their helmets "behind before," and carrying their rifles reversed. Attached to the breast of one was a sergeant's stripes, while a corporal's stripes decorated the breast of the other.

They looked like a couple of comedians in a music-hall, and the absurdity of the occurrence appealed to the spectators, who laughed heartily. The offence was, of course, a serious one.

an, the
ther.
et,
uds
red
od-
he
ful-
at,
is!
ap-
the
at
urn
rho
an-
ed-
I
ou
ou?
So
fe,
it-
ers
in
ing
me
to
az-
ny
er-
om
but
less
my
of
sir
his
let-
for
id.,
t?
ow,
rise
to
to
Do
nce
et
is
fel-
ord
be-
it
ce,
fel-
Do
en-
hen
my
an-
nd?
ar-
ing
you
out
nd-
to
in-
a
od-
ere
the
of
ies.
ent
ear
ad-
l'm

"Say so?"
"I thought my letter had made that clear."
"Ah! I see. Well, sir, your letter has no doubt fallen into the hands of the gentleman who should have received this. But there," as he handed him the letter, "the ogre forgives you, but let me advise you to be more careful in future. There, give me your hand, boy. Kitty is yours."
"You forget, sir, this gentleman also holds some promise from your niece."
"From me?"
"Yes; he tells me you accepted him yesterday."
"Accepted him?" cried Kate, in amazement; then, bubbling over with laughter, she added, "So P did. As candidate for the post of gardener and groom."
"And you don't love him."
"Oh, Tom!"
"Well, dear, he assured me—"
"I beg your pardon, sir; I only told you what the old gentleman read me—"
"Tut, tut!" said Podberry, crossing hastily to him; "you are laboring under a delusion, sir. But there—as he slipped something into his hand—you seem a likely young fellow; so, on the understanding that you make no more of these stupid blunders, you may consider yourself engaged."
"And, I sir?" asked Leonard, with a sly smile.
"Ah!" said the old man, drily; "I must leave you to Kate."—London Tit-Bits.

GIVE A HELPING HAND.

Cockney Tells of Goodfellowship Which Prevails in Canada.

All the Englishmen who come to Canada are not grumblers. Here is a letter from one of them, which tells his millions of fellow Cockneys that there is a camaraderie, a desire to help one another in this country, which is lacking "at home." It is in a letter to The London Daily Mail:
"I landed in Vancouver last winter as an utter stranger, and I was given a start by Messrs. Dalton & Eveleigh, architects, simply to keep the wolf from my door. When the building season opened Mr. Horrobin (a Manchester man and a contractor in a large way in this town), engaged me as assistant.
"After a time I purchased a lot and sufficient lumber for a house, which I intended building myself, my savings being expended.
"To my great surprise on the Saturday following my purchase, entirely on their own initiative, nine of my chief's carpenters found their way out to my place, and working with a system and will the frame was reared, the roof 'shingled,' and the siding fixed before they quitted that night, and on the following two Saturdays six men came along and completed my home for me.
"Among these workers were Englishmen, Scotchmen, Irishmen, Canadians and Yankees, and I am being helped in clearing my lot from stumps and stones by a party of Sikhs, who have settled just near me, all giving their services free and unasked.
"What further evidence can be desired to convince one that a welcome awaits well-meaning Britishers in British Columbia?"
"Why, John, what do you mean by burning our old love-letters?"
"I have been reading them, my dear. After I die someone who wishes to contest my will might get hold of them and use them to prove I was insane!"
The Amateur Lecturer—"My misguided friend, do you not know that success is only achieved by hard labor?" Roving Ike—"I done six months of it at a stretch, an' come out no richer'n when I went in."

steak. Bring the contents of the saucepan quickly to the boiling point; let boil five minutes, then simmer until the meat is tender. Have ready four or five potatoes, pared, cut in slices, scalded in boiling water, drained, and rinsed in cold water. Add the potatoes with a teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of white pepper to the meat. Add also, if needed, boiling water to cover the potatoes. Cook until the potatoes are tender, then add a cup and a half of rich milk. Split half a dozen crackers and dispose them in a soup tureen. Pour over them the chowder and serve at once.
Wild Duck.—To roast, put a dozen cranberries inside, and cook the duck in a hot oven eighteen or twenty minutes. While these are cooking set into the oven thin slices of choice mild-cured bacon, rolled and fastened with toothpicks; turn these as needed until they become crisp and browned throughout. Serve around the duck on rounds of cooked hominy, egged, crumbed and fried. The cranberries give it a delicious flavor. Some housewives chop a small piece of salt pork fine and put it in the duck. It is supposed to remove the strong taste from wild duck.

CARE OF THE FLOORS.

The care of the various floors of the house is not the least of a housewife's duties. On the contrary, special thought must be given to each floor covering, whether oiled, polished or carpeted. A variety of opinions exist regarding the best sort for the kitchen. Tiling is hard for the feet of the servants and the same complaint is made of hard woods. Many people prefer linoleum, because of its springy quality, and its durability. When linoleum is used, however, the best quality is sure to pay, even before the proverbial end, because the colors will retain their hues far longer than the cheaper varieties. A plain linoleum is not infrequently used, but in this case a coat of varnish is usually given. When anything is spilled upon a floor of hard wood it can be wiped or brushed up at once. Cover grease spots on wood or stone with flour, starch or powdered chalk, which will absorb the grease. Cold water poured upon grease as soon as it is spilled will harden it; the greater part may then be scraped off. Before beginning to sweep, see that no food is left uncovered in the room. Sweep from the edges of the room toward the centre. Sweep with short strokes, keeping the broom close to the floor. Never sweep dust from one room into another. Soft wood floors must be scrubbed. Look for grease spots and take them out first. After the floor has become wet you cannot see where they are. On a hardwood floor use little water, or none at all. Wipe it with a cloth moistened with a little kerosene—a teaspoon or two to begin with, and as much more when that has evaporated. Rub hard with another cloth until the wood is perfectly dry. Window sills and all hardwood finish may be cleaned in the same way. Wash oilcloth with warm water and milk—one cup of skim milk to one gallon of water—and wipe dry with a clean cloth.

KEEP IN THE HOUSE.

Turpentine, either in resinous form or in spirits, has a household value. A child suffering with the croup, or any throat or lung difficulty, will be quickly relieved by inhaling the vapor, and having the chest rubbed till the skin is red and then being wrapped about with flannel moistened with fiery spirits. Afterward sweet oil will save the skin from irritation. In the case of burns and scalds turpentine has no equal. It is the best dressing for patent leather; it will remove paint from artist's clothes and workmen's gar-

Emperor Mutsuhito has an heir-apparent after his own heart. Although he has never travelled beyond his father's dominions, Prince Yoshihito is a remarkably enlightened young man, and one who has never been pampered. As a small boy he was sent away to school, where he was treated in much the same way as his companions. He is fond of athletics, is a fine long-distance walker, and is, or rather was until recently, something of a wrestler.

Very few know that the present Pope was once arrested. He had visited a poor man dying and stretched on the bare ground. In retiring to bed the thought of the poor man without a mattress came back to the prelate. This was too much for his fatherly heart, and without more ado he rolled his own up as well as he could and slipped out with it on his shoulders. But he had not bargained for the watchful police, and he was presently in the custody of two Venetian gendarmes. As soon as they recognised him, however, they took charge of the bundle themselves and carried it to where the good cardinal directed.

Some of the peers in the House of Lords have peculiar mannerisms. Lord Lansdowne will probably never get out of the habit of twirling his fingers round his fingers when addressing the House. Lord Spencer, who sits on the opposite side of the table, most often lays his hand on his breast. The Duke of Devonshire always puts one of his hands into his trousers pockets when making a speech. Among the younger members of the House, Lord Donoughmore, the Under-Secretary of State for War, always ends his periods by slapping a file of notes in front of him. He has also the trick of turning upon their lordships with an expression of bland surprise and extending both hands palms upwards.

In presenting the handsome sum of \$50,000 to the United Free Church Emergency Fund, Lord Overton has again performed one of those acts of generosity for which he is famous. A man of great wealth and sincerely religious, Lord Overton has essentially practical views about the possession of great riches. He is of opinion that the advantage of having wealth is to use it for the best ends and not hoard it. He makes it a rule of his life to give a certain sum away every year. Nothing if not consistent, his lordship has, in years during which he had lost money in business, taken the amount of his charitable gifts from his capital. Lord Overton's chief recreations are shooting, fishing, and golfing.

When Lord Goschen makes a speech he sometimes throws his arms about and gesticulates in the wildest fashion, and at the end of a sentence, overcome by the irresistible character of his own argument or the scorn which he is casting on that of another, he now and then places himself in an attitude of pretended collapse, when his arms are crossed limply before his chest and his head inclined to hang in sheer exhaustion.

Sir Charles Scott is one of Britain's greatest railway men, if not the greatest of them all. In 1853 he began life as a junior goods clerk at Hull, and now occupies a position as chairman of a great railway company, which no railway employe, with one exception, has attained before. The chief reason of Sir Charles' success in administration was his knowledge of exactly what he ought to do himself and what should be delegated to subordinates. In the choosing of those subordinates, too, he displayed rare skill, and thus he was able to rid himself of a huge amount of detail which had wasted the energies of his predecessors, and to devote his administrative genius to important works that needed to be carried out.

Callant—Miss Moneybags to Chum—This pocketbook is fearfully heavy. Foot-pad, suddenly looming up—Madam, allow me to relieve you.

versed. Attached to the breast of one were a sergeant's stripes, while a corporal's stripes decorated the breast of the other.

They looked like a couple of comedians in a music-hall, and the absurdity of the occurrence appealed to the spectators, who laughed heartily. The offence was, of course, a serious one, and the two men, who were immediately marched off to the guard-room, had to pay dearly for their folly by a long term of imprisonment.

Undoubtedly the most popular road to get dismissed the Service, judging by the frequency it is resorted to by men in all branches of the Army, is by a man cutting up his kit. At a court-martial held not very long ago, it was shown that a man in the same battalion as the prisoner before the Court read a newspaper report recounting how in another regiment in the garrison a man had been awarded several weeks' imprisonment, and to be eventually discharged with ignominy, for cutting up his straps. The matter was apparently discussed freely in the barrack-room; but instead of the sentence acting as a deterrent, it seemed rather to have had the opposite effect, for a day or two later a prisoner was missing from parade, and on inquiry being made, it was ascertained that he had cut to pieces all his clothing and regimental equipment. As in the other case, he was found guilty, severely punished, and dismissed the Service.

TELL-TALE EYES.

Some little time ago the authorities were puzzled over the case of a soldier who confessed to having made a false statement when enlisting. His height, tattoos, and bodily blemishes agreed with the description of a soldier who had deserted from the Army two years previously, and for whom the authorities had looked for in vain.

The soldier was made a prisoner whilst awaiting his trial by court-martial, and when arraigned before the Court he pleaded guilty. The prosecuting officer discovered, a few minutes before the trial ended, that the color of prisoner's eyes did not tally with the description of those of the missing man.

At first the prisoner withstood the severe cross-examination remarkably well, stating that the recruiting-officer must have written down the wrong color of his eyes when he first enlisted in the Army.

In the end, however, he confessed that he had never deserted from the Service, but that he wanted to leave it. He admitted having met the man whom he professed to be, and who had actually deserted from the Army a few months previously, and for a few shillings the deserter accompanied him to a place where he had precisely similar tattoo-marks printed on his own body.

He had, however, forgotten to observe the color of the eyes of the man who was trying to assist him "out of the Army," and that oversight lost him his chance.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

The brief operations of the wireless telegraph service undertaken for the London Times at the seat of the Russo-Japanese War, and ended by the interference of the Japanese government, throw much light on the detective powers of wireless telegraphy. In this case the De Forest system was employed. The land station was at Weihaiwei, with a mast 170 feet high. The mast on the telegraph-ship was 90 feet high. Both Russian and Japanese messages were received by the operator, who could easily recognize the difference in the systems employed. He could tell if a Russian ship was at sea by listening to the answering messages from shore. He could also tell whether the Japanese messages were transmitted from a relay base, or whether the fleet itself was at sea.

THREE DESTROYERS SUNK

Russian Warships Endeavored to Escape From Port Arthur.

TORPEDO-BOAT SORTIE.

A despatch to the London Express from Nagasaki gives a new version of the report of the sortie of torpedo-boat destroyers from Port Arthur, which were stated on Monday to have left at the same time as the Rastoropny. The correspondent of the Express says that the three boats left two days before the Rastoropny, carrying duplicates of a despatch from Gen. Stoessel. There were some badly wounded officers on board the boats, who preferred to risk their lives at sea rather than to meet certain death in the insalubrious hospitals of Port Arthur. The Japanese cruiser Kasuga sank the first destroyer after a fight lasting half an hour, in which all the Russians were shot or drowned, except four, who were rescued from the sea by boats from the Kasuga after the destroyer sank. One of those thus rescued has since died. The cruiser Matsushima sank the second destroyer 25 miles from Port Arthur, receiving herself an ineffective blow from a torpedo. Two Japanese torpedo gunboats sighted the third destroyer off Liaotishan at midnight, and chased her until 4 o'clock in the morning, when the engines of the torpedo boat broke down. The gunboats discharged two torpedoes at her, both of which struck almost simultaneously. The destroyer sank with all on board of her.

The correspondent adds that the Japanese naval officers express the highest admiration for the bravery of the crews of the destroyers.

A despatch received at Tokio from the army besieging Port Arthur, dated Nov. 19, says:—"During the bombardment this afternoon a shell from a Japanese naval gun exploded a Russian magazine near the arsenal. Our operations against all the forts are proceeding, as prearranged, from Manchurian headquarters."

"At noon to-day we shelled the Russian infantry engaged in entrenching east of Reuchianglung, and also infantry in the rear of the villages, causing them to flee in confusion."

"In other directions there is no change to note."

GREAT EVENTS IMMINENT.

A despatch to the Lokal Anzeiger, of Berlin, from Mukden, under Monday's date, says: "The reconnaissance fights have assumed a more violent character during the past few days. Particularly hot was the fighting on Poutiloff Hill, where the Japanese were repulsed with the loss of over 100 killed. All signs indicate that great events are imminent. The road to Sinminin, owing to the excellent patrol service, is quite safe from Chinese bandits, thus guaranteeing unhindered communication with Tien-Tsin and establishing a second line of intercourse with the outside world."

"The health of the troops is excellent. The Russians admire the cleanliness, perfect order and equipment of the Japanese. One does not see any trace of race hatred. It is a fact that the Japanese return through French intermediation all valuables on dead Russians. This has made a deep impression here, and is reciprocated."

JAPS RENEW ASSAULT.

A despatch from Shanghai says: The Japanese resumed their furious attack on Port Arthur on Thursday. It is reported that they occupied underground chambers in important por-

of their effort. The Chinaman was hanged.

One day last week a hospital ship moved too near the battleships in the harbor, whereupon the Japanese dropped small shells around her, with the obvious purpose of warning her away. The ship took the hint, and when she was outside the zone of ranges large shells began falling near the battleships.

MAY BE TROUBLE AT CHEFOO.

A despatch from London says:—The Central News correspondent at Chefoo represents the Japanese as being incensed at the Chinese authorities, whom they accuse of conniving with the Russians to hoodwink the Japanese concerning the Russian destroyer Rastoropny, which was sunk by her commander in Chefoo harbor after a successful run from Port Arthur. The Japanese also accuse the Chinese of allowing the ammunition, small arms and valuables from the Rastoropny to be deposited in the Russian Consulate, although these have since been transferred to the Chinese cruiser Hai-Yank in consequence of the Japanese Consul's protest. Another ground of complaint is that the Chinese authorities are guarding the Russian Consulate. Moreover the Hai-Yank has taken a position from which she is enabled to protect the Consulate. Rear-Admiral Foiger, of the American Asiatic squadron, has notified the Chinese that he will land marines if there is trouble.

CONVERSE AMICALBY.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—Fighting at Port Arthur has taken place nightly since the Japanese began their general assault on Oct. 28, according to Capt. Renberg, a pilot, who was a passenger on the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Rastoropny.

The Japanese trenches, the Captain says, are closest to the forts on Kihlung and Keekwan Mountains and to other forts on the north-eastern group.

The sharpshooters of both sides occupying the pits converse with each other and frequently make individual truces in order to borrow cigarettes or to relieve their cramped limits.

The Japanese are displaying great energy in the construction of their trenches and the mounting of guns.

All the railroad steamers belonging to the Russians, except the steel screw transport Amur, have been sunk by Japanese shells.

The hospital ship Angara, formerly a transport, has been sunk in shallow water. The patients are still on board the ship and are comfortable.

MERCIFUL JAP BULLETS.

San Francisco, Nov. 17.—Dr. N. Nogasi, of Tokio, who has personally attended many of the Japanese and Russian wounded in the hospitals of Japan since the beginning of hostilities, is here on his way to London to read a paper before a society of surgeons there on "Bullet Wounds and Their Treatment During the Present War." He expresses surprise at the way wounds inflicted by the small bullets used by the Japanese heal, and the small death rate which they cause. The Russian bullet used is far more deadly, he says.

JAPS AMBUSCADED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Gen. Kourapatkin reports that in an ambushade on Nov. 15,

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 22.—Wheat—Ontario red and white quoted at \$1.03½ bid, with sales at \$1.04; spring at 95c, and No. 2 goose at 89c to 90c, east and west. Manitoba, No. 1 northern is quoted at \$1.08½; No. 2 northern, 98½c to 99c; No. 3 Northern, 94½c to 95c; Georgian Bay ports 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—There is a demand and a better feeling in the markets, some millers finding it necessary to accept some slight reduction; cars of 90 per cent. patents, however, are still quoted at \$4.50, buyers' sacks, east and west, with a few sales below this mark; 15c to 20c higher for choice. Manitoba—Quotations are unchanged at \$5.35 to \$5.70 for first patents, \$5.20 to \$5.40 for second patents and \$5 to \$5.30 for bakers'.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$14.50 to \$15 for bran in bulk, \$18 to \$18.50 for shorts, east and west. Manitoba is unchanged at \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, exports.

Barley—Reins steady; 48c to 47c at low freights for No. 2, 44c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3 mailing outside, Toronto freights.

Rye—Is firmer, up 1c to 76c outside for No. 2.

Corn—Canadian nominal at 53c to 55c west; American yellow is much easier in anticipation of new crop receipts; No. 2 is quoted at 67c, No. 3 at 66½c and No. 3 mixed at 65c on track Toronto.

Oats—Firm; in moderate demand. No. 1 white, 32½c; No. 2, 32c—low freights and 31c to 31½c north and west.

Rolls Oats—Quiet; \$4.10 for cars of bags and \$4.35 for barrels on track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are up; the demand is good at 67c to 68c for No. 2 west or east.

Buckwheat—In good demand at 55c to 56c east and west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market is generally steady and quotations are unchanged.

Creamery, prints 20c to 21c do tubs 19c 20c

Dairy tubs, good to choice 15c 16c

do medium 13c 14c

do inferior grades 10c 12c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 16c 17c

do medium 14c 15c

Cheese—Quotations for job lots here are steady at 10½c to 11c for twins and 10½c to 10½c for large.

Eggs—Continue firm in tone and are quoted unchanged at 22c to 23c for fresh gathered, 20c to 21c for cold storage, and 20c for limed.

Potatoes—Prices are firm in tone, but quotations are unchanged at 70c to 75c on track and 85c to 90c out of store. Ontario stocks, which are somewhat scarce of good quality, are at 55c to 65c on track and 75c out of store.

Dressed Hogs—Car lots of selected weights on track here are quoted at \$6.40 bid and \$6.50 asked.

Poultry—8c to 9c for chickens, 5c to 6c for hens. Geese and ducks are at 8c to 9c. Turkeys are not too plentiful, 12c to 14c being paid today for choice.

Baled Hay—Is about steady at \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Receipts are fairly well balanced with the demand, and the market is quoted unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per cwt. for car lots on the track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 22.—Grain—In oats a few car lots of No. 2 white changed hands at 40c to 40½c, and No. 3 at 39c to 39½c per bushel ex-store, and one lot of 10,000 bushels of No.

PROTECTING FRUIT TREES.

Field Mice Ruined Thousands of Trees Last Winter.

The Fruit Division, Ottawa, issues the following warning: Last winter thousands of fruit trees were girdled and killed by mice, and the same thing will doubtless happen again the coming winter unless orchardists take precautions to prevent it. Mice are not usually very troublesome in orchards where clean cultivation is practised and rubbish is not allowed to accumulate as a shelter for them, but the orchardist will find it necessary to provide some sort of protection, if he wishes to be fairly sure of bringing his young trees safely through the winter.

The mice burrow along the ground under the snow in search of food, and as soon as they come to a young tree start to gnaw it. Wooden veneer is probably the most satisfactory protection against them, and it has the additional merit of being a good preventive of sunscald. The veneer is wrapped loosely around the trunk and tied; and an air space is left between it and the tree. These veneers cost from \$8.75 to \$5.00 per thousand. Ordinary building paper, which costs a mere trifle, is also a first-rate protection, but it is not of much value as a preventive of sunscald. Tar paper is also effective, but as trees have been injured by its use, it is better to be on the safe side and use something else. In any case, the lower end of the paper should be banked with earth, so that the mice cannot readily get under it to the tree. A mound of earth about a foot high around the base of the tree will often turn them, and even snow tramped about the tree has proved effectual, but these are not so trustworthy as the veneers or the building paper.

The Fruit Division also points out that this plague of mice is largely due to the common practice of destroying every owl and hawk that can possibly be shot or trapped. It is a great mistake to do this. All varieties of owls and hawks are great mousers, indeed mice constitute the chief item in the bill-of-fare of most species. At least ten varieties of owls are classed as residents of Canada, and of these only the Great-horned owl is a menace to the farmer's poultry yard. Of a dozen species of hawks commonly found in Canada, only three are classed as chicken hawks, viz., the Sharp-shinned hawk, the Goshawk and Cooper's hawk. The four varieties usually known as "hen hawks" scarcely ever visit poultry yards, and an occasional depredation is far more than counterbalanced by their services as destroyers of mice, rats, squirrels and other enemies of the farmer.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union.

The Twenty-sixth Annual Meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union will be held at the Ontario Agricultural College on Monday and Tuesday, December 5th and 6th, starting at 1.30 p.m. on the 5th.

Experiments in agriculture and horticulture have this year been conducted on nearly 5,000 farms throughout Ontario. The results of the carefully conducted work will be summarized and presented at the annual meeting, to which all interested in agriculture are invited.

Some of the special subjects to be presented and discussed at the meeting this year are as follows: "Selection of Seed Corn," "How to Farm Successfully with as little help as possible," "The Shipping of Fruit in Cold Storage," "The Gir and the Home," "Farm Forestry for Ontario," "Actual Observations on Economical Methods of Increasing the Yields per Acre of our Farm Crops," etc.

on dead Russians. This has made a deep impression here, and is reciprocated."

JAPS RENEW ASSAULT.

A despatch from Shanghai says: The Japanese resumed their furious attack on Port Arthur on Thursday. It is reported that they occupied underground chambers in important positions.

It is unofficially reported that as a result of sapping operations about Port Arthur the Japanese blew up the Erlungshan and Sanshushan Forts on Thursday.

TYPHOID IN THE FORTRESS.

A despatch from Tokio says: A report received from official quarters that in consequence of the blowing up of the Sungshushan fort at Port Arthur last Wednesday, the Japanese occupation of the outer embankment became complete on Friday. No definite statement has been received regarding the reported blowing up of the Erlungshan fort.

Dysentery and typhoid fever have appeared in the fortress. It is said that the deaths from these diseases average ten daily. It is also stated that there is dissatisfaction among Gen. Stoessel's subordinates.

CAN HOLD OUT TILL MARCH.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—It is stated that the Czar has received a telegram from Gen. Stoessel, declaring that he will be able to hold Port Arthur until the arrival of the Baltic fleet in March, if he can be supplied with stores and ammunition. All the main forts are intact, and the garrison is sufficient for the defence of the fortress. It is stated that the Government has instructed its agents abroad to furnish Gen. Stoessel with the necessary supplies at all costs. Another version of the despatch is that Gen. Stoessel informed the Czar that he can hold out for several months, and that he attaches no conditions for holding the fortress.

JAPS GUNS INFERIOR.

The Tokio correspondent of the Berlin Tageblatt says that the slow progress that is being made north of Port Arthur is attributed by those well informed in Tokio to the inferiority of the Japanese guns, as compared with the heavy Russian 28 and 30-centimetre guns, which were evidently landed from the warships. The fire from these guns has been concentrated by Gen. Stoessel's artillery commander, Gen. Nikitin, with great skill upon the Japanese advanced positions, and has partly nullified the advantages the Japanese gained earlier.

BLEW UP ARSENAL.

A telegram received at Tokio from Moji reports the destruction of another Russian arsenal and magazine at Port Arthur. The Japanese discovered, it is said, the location of the arsenal, and centred their artillery fire upon it. After dropping two hundred shells in the locality, they succeeded in blowing it up.

The Japanese are widening their gaps, and are using them to move their guns forward. The Russians continue their spirited sorties, using hand grenades in their attacks upon the Japs.

DIRECTED JAP FIRE.

A despatch from Cheloo says:—The pilot on the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Rastoropyn states that the Japanese shells directed against the harbor at Port Arthur are fired with great accuracy. A silk-clothed Chinaman, who was seen traveling, was watched by the Russians, who observed that, following the discharge of each shell, he placed a handkerchief to his nose and then into his left pocket, occasionally varying these movements, apparently thus signaling the landing places of the shells. The shells fell behind obstructions, which fact prevented the Japanese obtaining a direct view

of the small bullets used by the Japanese heal, and the small death rate which they cause. The Russian bullet used is far more deadly, he says.

JAPS AMBUSCADED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Gen. Kouropatkin reports that in an ambushade on Nov. 15, near Sinchinpu, thirty-two Japanese dragoons were killed or wounded.

DASHED HIS BRAINS OUT.

Man Falls From a Tall Chimney in Brampton.

A despatch from Brampton says:—A shocking accident happened at the woollen mills at Barberton at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning whereby Mr. George McCallum, an employee of the mills, lost his life. Repairs were being made to the 65-foot chimney. A few feet of bricks had been taken off the top and an iron flue, weighing about half a ton, was being hoisted to place on top. When about 30 feet from the ground the supports to which the tackle was fastened at the top of the chimney gave way, and McCallum lost his footing and fell to the ground, striking his head on a flange of the iron flue, which dashed his brains out. A sad feature of the case is the fact that only last week the deceased brought his wife and baby to the village to live.

WILL NOT HANG.

Death Sentence on Murderer of Constable Commuted.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The death sentence passed by Judge Osler at the "Scot" assizes on John Chartrand for the murder of Constable Irving at Webbwood was on Monday commuted by the Cabinet to the imprisonment. Chartrand was to have been hanged on Dec. 9. He was wanted for larceny and was pointed out to Irving at Webbwood station while Chartrand was travelling on the train. Irving immediately boarded the train and asked Chartrand to get off. The latter drew a revolver and fired one shot on the floor, the second shot piercing Irving's heart. At the trial Chartrand contended that he only wanted to frighten the constable, and that the second and fatal shot was an accident, due to the constable making a grab at him.

Judge Osler took a lenient view of the case, and prisoner saves his neck largely on the judge's recommendation.

HOTTENTOT RISING.

Many Farmers Brutally Murdered in German Africa.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—A despatch from Upington, on the Orange River, says that two women who have arrived there, give details of a Hottentot rising in German territory. Their husbands and a number of Dutch farmers were brutally murdered, but twenty-three women and children escaped and reached Reitfontein in destitute circumstances.

SAN JOSE SCALE.

Still Continues to Flourish in Several Districts.

A despatch from Toronto says:—At a meeting of the Ontario Fruit Growers in the Parliament Buildings on Friday, the havoc wrought by the San Jose scale was discussed at some length. Inspector J. F. Smith, in the course of a brief address, said that although last winter had been a very severe one, it however, failed to kill the pest. The only thing to do was to keep on fighting it, and in time it may be entirely stamped out.

the market is quoted unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per cwt. for car lots on the track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 22.—Grain—In oats a few car lots of No. 2 white changed hands at 40c to 40½c, and No. 3 at 39c to 39½c per bushel ex-store, and one lot of 10,000 bushels of No. 2 white sold at 39½c per bushel ex-store. The tone of the market for corn was steady and further sales of small lots of No. 3 Chicago mixed were made at 63c per bushel ex-store, while new Chicago No. 3 mixed corn in cargo lots was quoted at 60c per bushel. There was some demand from local buyers for barley and sales of 2,500 bushels of heavy No. 3 were made at 58c per bushel ex-store. Peas are scarce and firm at 67c per bushel high freight west.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50, and in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.65.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Meal—A weaker feeling has developed in the market for rolled oats, and prices have declined 5c to 7½c per bag, with sales at \$2.20 per bag, and in some instances this figure has been shaded. Rolled oats in barrels are scarce, therefore prices for them are unchanged at \$4.65 to \$4.75 per barrel. The market for corn-meal is steady at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$9 to \$9.25; No. 2, \$8 to \$8.25; clover mixed, \$7 to \$7.25, and pure clover mixed, \$6.25 to \$6.75 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½ to 7½c kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; heavy fat hogs, \$4.25; mixed lots, \$4.80 to \$4.90; selects, \$5 to \$5.25 off cars.

Cheese—Ontario fall white, 10c to 10½c; colored, 10½c to 10½c; Quebec, 9½c to 9½c.

Butter—Finest grades, 19½c to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19c to 19½c; medium grades, 18c to 19½c; and western dairy, 15c to 15½c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 23c to 24c; straight gathered candled, 20c to 21c; No. 2, 15c to 15½c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 22nd.

Exporters, heavy	\$4.60 to \$4.75
do light	4.25 4.50
do medium	4.00 4.35
do cows	3.50 4.00
Bulls, export	3.50 3.75
Butchers/ picked lots	4.25 4.50
do good to choice	
loads	3.80 4.10
do fair to good	3.50 3.85
do mixed lots, medium	3.50 3.75
do good cows	2.75 3.25
do common and rough	1.50 1.85
Butchers' bulls	1.75 2.50
do medium	1.75 2.50
do light	1.25 1.75
Light bulls	2.50 3.00
Feeders, short-keep	3.50 3.60
do good	3.25 3.40
Stockers, good	2.75 3.00
Milk cows, each	30.00 50.00
Export ewes, per cwt.	3.50 3.65
Bucks	2.50 2.75
Culls, each	2.00 3.00
Lambs, per cwt	4.00 4.65
Calves, per lb.	3 5½
do each	2.00 10.00
Hogs, selects, per cwt	4.80
do lights	4.50 4.60
do fats	4.50 4.60

The Times' Russian correspondents say extraordinary precautions are taken to insure the safety of the Czar on railways.

presented and discussed at the meeting this year are as follows: "Selection of Seed Corn," "How to Farm Successfully with as little help as possible," "The Shipping of Fruit in Cold Storage," "The Girl and the Home," "Farm Forestry for Ontario," "Actual Observations of Economical Methods of Increasing the Yields per Acre of our Farm Crops," etc.

Ladies' sessions, under the auspices of the Women's Institutes, will be held in the Macdonald Institute on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. On Monday evening, a public meeting of interest to all will be held in the College Convocation Hall.

Arrangements have been made for single rates to Guelph for the Experimental Union Meeting and the Provincial Winter Fair. The excursion rates start on Saturday, December 3rd. For full particulars in reference to the programme and the excursion rates, write to C. A. Zavitz, Secretary, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.

A GUNNER'S SUICIDE.

Arrested, Broke Away and Jumped Into the Sea.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says:—A sensational suicide occurred at midnight, on Thursday, when a young gunner of the Royal Artillery, arrested for fighting on the street, broke from his captors, and plunged into the icy water of the harbor, and was drowned. He had been arrested by the military police and was taken to the main guard room at the Queen's Wharf. When the sergeant on duty was removing the prisoner's belt he broke away, dashed down the wharf, and with a wild shriek jumped into the water. Every effort was made to rescue the man, but he disappeared immediately. His name is unknown. He was about twenty-three years old. The authorities will hold an investigation.

GAS TANKS EXPLODED.

Four Killed and Seven Injured in Fire at Chicago.

A despatch from Chicago says:—Four persons were killed and a score of others were injured by a series of explosions that completely destroyed the plant of the Pyle Electric Headlight Company, in South Chicago, on Friday. The shocks of the explosion were so severe that all the buildings near the demolished plant were badly damaged, windows were shattered for blocks, and persons walking in the streets were thrown from their feet. Over-pressure on tanks containing gas is believed to have caused the accident.

WORLD'S WATER POWER.

Over 2,000,000 Horse-Power—Canada One-tenth.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, says the amount of water-power actually used for electrical production throughout the world at the present time is over 2,000,000 horse-power, and Canada has over one-tenth of the whole, more in fact than any other country excepting the United States. The United States figures are 527,467 and Canada's 228,225.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Two Men Instantly Killed at Windsor Mills, Quebec.

A despatch from Windsor Mills, Que., says:—A terrible explosion occurred at the Hamilton Powder Company's mills here at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning, instantly killing George Hertford, a married man with a family of six children, and Joshua Witty, unmarried, a brother of Superintendent Witty. The shock was felt fifteen miles away.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The London fair had a balance on the right side of the ledger of \$2,000.

William Scott, City Treasurer of Winnipeg, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on Jan. 10.

A Chinaman was assaulted in broad daylight on Saturday afternoon, in Toronto, and relieved of \$5.

A poor Galician, working in a saddle factory at Winnipeg, dropped \$90 in bank bills into a straw cutter and cut the bills into pieces.

The contract for the new Stratford Armouries has been awarded to Nagle & Mills of Ingersoll for \$47,798.

South African medals belonging to some 220 members of the various contingents are lying at the Militia Department unclaimed.

A seal is being procured for Earl Grey, bearing the motto and crest of his Excellency. This is customary for each Governor.

The operation of the Intercolonial for three months ending Sept. 30 show a loss of \$200,986, as compared with a profit of \$669.50 the same period last year.

The Minister of Marine has ordered the hiring of a tug in Port Arthur, and another in Fort William for the purpose of keeping the harbors open, and facilitating the shipment of grain to the seaboard.

Mrs. Christina V. R. Kirkland, of Hamilton, is suing the G. T. R. for \$10,000 damages for the loss of her husband, Engineer Alexander Kirkland, killed in the Eastwood station smash-up on Sept. 27.

FOREIGN.

Prussia decided to spend \$50,000,000 on 165 miles of canal.

Rebels defeated Imperial troops and captured five towns in Kwangsin southern China.

Public meetings in Italy denounced Austria for her treatment of Italians in Innsbruck.

Twenty-one American scouts were ambushed and ten killed in the Island of Samar.

Seven were killed and thirty injured in riots against compulsory vaccination in Brazil.

Announcement was made in Chicago of the completion of the fund of \$600,000 for the erection of a national monument to the late President McKinley.

Irritated by cold weather, Critto, the largest alligator in the menagerie in Central Park, New York, ran amuck yesterday and killed three other saurians after a long battle, in which he injured several of his companions who attempted to rescue his victims.

There has been no rainfall of consequence in Kentucky for more than two months, and the entire State is suffering. Wheat sowed weeks ago is lying in the dust ungerminated, and fall pastures long ago shrivelled into crisp wastes.

DESTROYING WEED SEEDS.

Care at Threshing Time Will Lessen Future Labor.

There are many ways in which weed seeds may be destroyed on the farm, says M. G. H. Clark, Chief of the Seed Division, Ottawa. Quantities of weed seeds get out into the farmyard at threshing time. There is a general tendency just at that time to do things with a rush. The threshing machine is apt to be overcrowded and many of the weed seeds, as well as a considerable quantity of grain, carried out with the straw. These are likely to germinate and grow with the next crop. A little

ON THE FARM.

MAY INCREASE CAPACITY.

In an address before the Wisconsin Dairymen, Prof. W. L. Carlyle, said:

"After fifteen years of study and observation and five years of experimental investigation of the dairy capacity of cows representing practically all the types of cows kept on the farm of this state, I am willing to risk my reputation on the treatment that there is not a healthy, normal calf dropped upon any of the farms of this state, of any breed, that will not, if properly reared, fed and cared for from birth onward, produce at least 300 pounds of butter in a year, when at her best. At the same time, I believe quite as firmly that there are many dairy cows bred for the specific purpose of milk and butter production through many generations that will produce 600 pounds of butter per year under most favorable conditions as readily as some other cows not having these inherited tendencies will produce three hundred pounds.

"While I do not wish to advocate the breeding of anything but the best of dairy cows, or to underestimate in any way the importance of inherited tendencies, yet I am assured from the results of our work at our Experiment Station, that there are thousands of choice dairy cows that are not returning their owners a profit, for the reason that they are not surrounded with the proper environment, including suitable feed, shelter and management.

"Of the cows purchased for our dairy herd only two or three have cost above \$65 and many of them much less. They include cows inheriting beef tendencies, and yet there is not

A MATURE COW

in the herd, except a pure bred Jersey, or two, that has not produced over 400 pounds of butter in a year. The trouble with so many of the dairy farmers in our state is that they are accustomed to look upon and think of a cow as a machine; into which if you put a certain amount of raw material you will get a certain amount of finished product, irrespective of the fact that each and every cow is an individual with certain peculiarities and tastes that must be studied and understood, and the most suitable raw material supplied in the matter of feed, not to mention the numerous other conditions, before the particular, individual cow will manufacture the finished product to the best advantage.

"Of the fifty or more cows that have been in the station herd in the past five years, the three cows producing the greatest amount of butter in a year have belonged to three different breeds, and, while they had many of the essential characteristics of large dairy producers in common, yet they all showed strongly the type of the breed to which they belonged. The largest yearly record of butter production of any cow in the herd was made by a grade Red Poll; the second largest by a pure bred Jersey, and the third by a grade Shorthorn.

"The phenomenal production of these cows was made possible by a careful study to supply each one of them with the kind of feed and environment that was best suited to the particular demands of the individual animal for greatest production. If all three cows had been given a similar feed and treatment in every way, there would have been a wide difference in their production, and some of them would have yielded much less milk and butter."

A FRIGHTFUL COLLISION

Three People Killed and Fourteen Injured at Toronto.

A despatch from Toronto says:—With a crash like thunder a heavy Mogul engine attached to No. 96 cattle special on the G.T.R. dashed into an east-bound King street car at De Grassi Street crossing about half-past six on Thursday night. Three of the twenty-five passengers died from the injuries they received, and twelve are more or less seriously injured.

The crash was as sudden as it was terrible in its effects. The great engine, one of the heaviest in Ontario, with its blaring headlight, had left the Union Station, and was proceeding on its way to Montreal. When it neared the crossing the gateman received his usual signal, and lowered the gates. He declares they were down about two minutes before the train reached them. At the same time that the gates were lowered two automatic blocks, or clamps, situated about twenty-five feet from the gates, fit into the street railway tracks, so that the cars cannot proceed any further when the gates are down.

Although these protections to the public safety were all in place, along came the street car, as if the road were clear. It was going at a good rate of speed, jumped the blocks on the track, crashed into the gate, which snapped like a pipe-stem, and while about half-way across the railway track was struck fairly in the middle by the approaching engine.

CRASH WAS TERRIFIC.

The crash was terrific. The air was filled with pieces of glass and wood; passengers were hurled in almost every direction, but none of them fell beneath the wheels of the train. The vestibule, the motor and a section of the car were carried, by actual measurement, 360 feet by the engine's cow-catcher. The body of the car was smashed to kindling wood, while pieces of the trucks were strewn in every direction. The roof was lifted entirely off and carried a distance of about 25 feet. It took the crew of a wrecking train several hours to clear the track of all the debris.

PASSENGERS PICKED UP.

Most of the passengers were picked up among the wreckage at the north-east corner of Queen Street and the crossing. At this point about half of one side of the car had been thrown. The moment the engine struck the car the coupling between it and the trailer broke, and the score of so of passengers on the latter were, fortunately, not seriously injured. The trailer, however, was dragged a few feet off the tracks before it became detached from the motor and those in it were rather badly shaken up and very much frightened.

MANY MIRACULOUS ESCAPES.

The most astonishing thing about the whole sad affair is that everybody was not killed outright. Those who saw the accident regard that part of it as a miracle. They didn't expect to see anybody carried out of the wreck alive. The engine simply plowed into the motor and demolished it as if it had been a toy. The impact, however, shook the whole train, and a brakeman who was fortunately inside one of the cars, was thrown to the ground. The engineer acted with great promptitude, and succeeded in bringing his train to a stop within a comparatively short distance, consider-

ing the fact that it was a very heavy freight.

MOTORMAN MUST EXPLAIN.

Motorman Armstrong is the only man who can give the cause of the accident. From what could be learned the gates were down in ample time for him to bring his car to a stop. Several eyewitnesses to the accident testify to this. Armstrong himself was seen by a number of people after the occurrence, but he talked incoherently, and nothing could be made of what he said. Later he was taken to the hospital, but the doctors there refused to allow anyone to see him. The only possible explanation as to why the car did not come to a stop is that the brakes did not work properly. The Toronto Railway officials stated that in Armstrong's state of mind they did not wish to interrogate him. It seems clear, from what could be learned that the man when he saw that a collision was inevitable jumped from the car. If he had not jumped it would be reasonable to suppose that his body would have been found 300 feet further along the track, where the vestibule and motor were picked up.

THE DEAD.

William J. McKay, conductor of motor car, aged 29, residence 65 Sackville Street, married, fracture at the base of the skull, died at the hospital at 8.05.

Russell T. Stephens, mechanic, aged, 20, residence 128½ Morse Street, single, fracture at the base of the skull and severe scalp wounds, died at the hospital at 8.45.

Mrs. Minnie Mahaffy, 25 Wardell Street, skull fractured and scalp wounds, died at the hospital at 9.30.

THE INJURED.

Joseph Johnston, machinist, 64 Robinson Street, bruises and lacerations on the face, bruises on the right hip.

Willis Armstrong, motorman of the car, 22 years of age, 115 Sackville Street, bruised about the head and back.

Wilfrid Shaffer, 613 King Street east, right knee sprained, rib broken severe scalp wound, abrasions about the face.

Emily Moss, 24 Kew Beach, bruises about the chest and forehead.

Bella Campbell, 5 Wilcox Street, face and forehead bruised, head lacerated.

Agnes McDonald, 25 Wardell Street, ankle sprained, back bruised.

Thomas Haskin, 56 Caroline St., neck and head cut by flying glass.

Andrew Robertson, 24 Mercer Street, forehead cut.

Mrs. Andrew Robertson, same address, head cut.

Thomas Robertson, one year old, son of the former, left leg crushed so badly that amputation was necessary above the knee.

Mrs. Wm. Coon, 65 De Grassi kneecap broken, head crushed.

John Hymas, 1911 Queen Street east, knee cut and limbs bruised.

LATER.

All the victims of the Queen Street railroad crossing accident who are now in hospital are reported to be progressing very favorably. Baby Robertson, who had a leg amputated, has rallied nicely, and hopes are held out for its recovery.

get-
Se-
to
help
of
for
of
the
s."
us-
will
ute
ne-
ble
be
tion
for
Ex-
the
sur-
De-
ars
and
A. Col-
np-
S.
ur-
hen
til-
the
and
the
had
lice
ard
hen
ing
way
h a
ter.
The
old.
sti-
lin
ore
of
oy-
tric
Chi-
the
the
ant
vere
ions
own
on
to
er-
Mr.
ist-
wer
luc-
the
re-
one-
han
the
ites
la's
at
ills,
oc-
om-
on
kill-
nan
and
ther
lock

Seed Division, Ottawa. Quantities of weed seeds get out into the farmyard at threshing time. There is a general tendency just at that time to do things with a rush. The threshing machine is apt to be overcrowded and many of the weed seeds, as well as a considerable quantity of grain, carried out with the straw. These are likely to germinate and grow with the next crop. A little care in the barn at the time of threshing and cleaning of grain, especially seed grain, will do much to lessen future labor with hoe and cultivator. Cleanings from grain containing weed seeds should be boiled or very finely ground. The seeds of many of the worst weeds are so small that it is not safe to trust to grinding to kill them; they should be boiled. It is not wise, either, to throw worthless screenings in roadways. Many of them will be carried away in mud on the hoofs of horses and the wheels of vehicles and so distributed widely. The seeds of most weeds of the mustard family have such a pungent flavor as to render them unpalatable to stock. The admixture with meal of even a small quantity of worm-seed mustard would render it useless for feeding purposes.

The enactment of laws to compel the cutting of weeds before they have ripened seed should be dealt with by the provincial and municipal authorities, because the majority of weeds are necessarily local in character, on account of the diversity of climate, soil, and methods of farming. It may be said that further laws of this sort would not be enforced any better than those we now have. But it is the duty of all farmers to make sure that they are not responsible for the spread of weeds from their farms to others. Good farmers should endeavor to create a strong public sentiment against shiftlessness on the part of those who are disposed to allow their fields to become overrun with weeds, so that the danger which now exists, and the greater danger which is in prospect, may be not in such a way that noxious weeds will not become too great a burden upon those who make their living primarily from the cultivation of the soil.

PRAIRIE FIRES IN WEST.

Large Areas Burned Over and all in Path Consumed.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A destructive prairie fire is burning in the Wood Mountain and Willow Bunch District. The fire started somewhere in Montana, passing within sixty rods of the North-West Mounted Police barracks at Wood Mountain, sweeping on through the country. It has covered an area of about sixty miles east and west, and fifty miles north and south. Everything in its path was consumed. Fortunately not many buildings were in the path of the flames. Destructive prairie fires are also raging north-east of Lethbridge.

RUSSIAN WOMEN RIOT.

Wives of Soldiers Forcibly Demand Allowances Due.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—A women's riot in the Ismail District is reported from Odessa. It is stated that a thousand wives and other relatives of reservists who have gone to the war, not having received any of the allowance promised them by the Government, stormed the Government buildings.

Vice-Governor Beck summoned assistance, but was unable to disperse the rioters until he took 10,000 roubles from the local treasury and distributed them among the families. Then he telegraphed to the Ministry of the Interior that 21,000 roubles more was needed to meet the families' claims till the end of the year.

careful study to supply each one of them with the kind of feed and environment that was best suited to the particular demands of the individual animal for greatest production. If all three cows had been given a similar feed and treatment in every way, there would have been a wide difference in their production, and some of them would have yielded much less milk and butter."

DAIRY WISDOM.

Do not let the cows roam the frost-bitten pastures. It is an injury to the cows. They will fill up, but will not be nourished, and loss of condition will follow.

The temperature of the stable is very important. It should be kept at about 55 deg. This can be done easily if the stable is properly constructed and properly ventilated.

Always remember that warmth and comfort will double the yield of the same food, as compared with cold.

The hospital stall must be put in order with arrangement for heating, should an animal be injured or taken sick suddenly. This should not be neglected.

Do not neglect a vigorous use of brush and comb every day from head to heels. Every particle of soil should be removed and the coat left soft and glistening.

Make the bulk of your butter in the winter. You will average a larger quantity of better quality, and realize a better price.

You will have more time to study your business and get a firm hold on the possibilities of it.

Do not attempt to make butter from milk kept in a kitchen pantry or cupboard. It will not be good. It will taste and smell of everything.

If you have no dairy, arrange a small room or partition off a part of the cellar. Make it warm and light with double windows and sweet with lime wash, and keep nothing in it but milk and butter.

Some cows set the 'dairy marks' of the experts at defiance and give large yield of good milk. All the same, the good dairy cow should show certain features in size, shape and general make-up.

BRISTLES.

When catching small pigs, if they are caught by the ears or hind legs they will not squeal, and may be easily handled.

The fall pigs must be pushed for early gains, or they will not grow much during the winter months.

When the litters are yarded separately, they will grow faster than when several of different sizes are kept together.

Middlings and sieved oats are the best for young pigs. Mix the oats and middlings in a thick slop, and give only a little at a time; any that is not eaten should be removed and not allowed to sour.

The food for the young pigs should be given in a low trough, in a side pen, not accessible to the sow.

The sow should be gotten in good flesh so that she will winter easily. A thin sow in the fall means a thin sow in the winter. The fleshy sow will winter on less food, as it does not take so much to keep her warm.

Store some roots near at hand to feed the swine this winter. Roots are valuable to keep the swine in thrifty condition when other green food is not at hand.

We must look to the winter quarters of the swine. See that the pens are in shape, the floors good, the partitions strong and the windows in.

IMPROVED CEREALS.

The yield and quality of cereals can be greatly improved by means of selection. In some recent experiments with winter barley an increase of ten and one-half bushels per acre was obtained by using large grains from large heads; as great an increase as would ordinarily be obtained from the use of 300 pounds of a complete fertilizer.

ished it as if it had been a toy. The impact, however, shook the whole train, and a brakeman who was fortunately inside one of the cars, was thrown to the ground. The engineer acted with great promptitude, and succeeded in bringing his train to a stop within a comparatively short distance, consider-

PROSPERITY NEAR.

Remarkable Revival in Business Promised in Europe.

A London despatch says:—The political clouds have disappeared with wonderful rapidity in the last few days, and Europe is rejoicing in the belief that the conditions of prosperity almost everywhere evident will now have an opportunity for general development.

It is the common opinion that if further complications growing out of the Far Eastern conflict can be avoided Europe and America alike will in the next few months enjoy a remarkable revival in nearly all branches of trade and commerce.

Public confidence is so far restored that the gloomiest political forebodings have comparatively small effect on the markets, and the moment the pressure is removed prices on all bourses show a tendency toward a veritable boom.

CLUBBED TO DEATH.

Shocking Murder of Young Man in Labelle County.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Hugh McMillan, aged 26, charged with the murder of Oscar A. Lauzon, a 17-year old resident of the Township of Montegnea, Labelle County, arrived in Hull on Monday on the noon train. The tragedy is one of the most terrible in the township's history. On Sunday, the 13th instant, it is said, the victim, was literally clubbed to death by McMillan, and although lingering for nearly a week never regained consciousness, and after suffering the most terrible agony died without being able to recognize one of his family.

NOT A CELESTIAL CAME IN

Chinese Poll Tax Has Proved an Effective Barrier.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The poll tax of \$500 on Chinese entering Canada went into effect on the 1st of January last, and so far not a single Celestial has paid this high rate this year. The C.P.R. have paid the entry fee for two Chinese who were being carried through the country in bond and escaped from the railway company's custody. As half the poll tax, which last year amounted to \$250,000, went to the British Columbia Government, it will be perceived that the province will suffer financially to a considerable extent this year.

CIRCUS ROBBED OF \$30,000

Forepaugh-Sell's Money Was Stolen in Tarboro, N. C.

A Tarboro, N.C., despatch says:—The ticket wagon of the Forepaugh-Sells Circus was broken open on Saturday night and \$30,000 in cash stolen. The men were to have been paid off in Tarboro, and the circus was to disband for the winter. That was how there happened to be so much money in the ticket wagon. The money had been sent on to Tarboro in bills of small denomination only a few days ago.

SHAKE-UP IN ITALY.

Earthquake Shocks at Pisa, Florence and Urbino.

A Rome despatch says:—Several earthquake shocks were felt on Friday in Central Italy, especially at Florence, Pisa, and Urbino. No damage was done.

LATER.

All the victims of the Queen Street railroad crossing accident who are now in hospital are reported to be progressing very favorably. Baby Robertson, who had a leg amputated, has rallied nicely, and hopes are held out for its recovery.

FOURTEEN MINERS KILLED

Terrible Loss of Life in the Carbonado Mines, B. C.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—A Fernie, B.C., despatch says fourteen miners were killed at the Carbonado mines, near Morrissey, on Friday afternoon, as the result of a terrific explosion of coal gas. The disaster occurred in No. 1 mine, ten miles west of Fernie. The work of rescue was kept up all the afternoon, and all the bodies have been recovered. The dead are:—Mr. Jenkins, Lewis Carlin, Peter Kenny, Albert Johnson, Patrick Boyle, Wm. Platt, Mike Gustich, Anton Prehenyck, Venesta Venerka, Martin Tomzacky, Anton and John Brouds (two brothers), Joseph Suchy and Jas. Greenan. The wife of Jenkins, one of the victims, only arrived from the old country the previous day.

D. D'Arcy was the only man who escaped from the mine, and he had an experience he will never forget. He was a driver, and was on the way out when the terrible shock came. He heard a noise in the interior of the mine, followed by a mighty rush of dust and gas. He made his way out to the tunnel mouth, where he was rescued by friends. He is suffering severely from the shock. Mine Manager Simister and General Superintendent Drinnan are at the scene of the accident, and everything was done to expedite the work of rescue, though it was known that none of the entombed men could possibly escape. A similar disaster occurred at this colliery last year, when four men were killed.

HONORS FOR CANADIANS.

Several Government Employees Granted Service Medal.

An Ottawa despatch says:—A cable has been received from the Colonial Secretary stating that the Imperial Service Medal has been granted to the following:—B. O'Leary, late bridge master, Welland Canal; J. Lucas, late lockman, Rideau Canal; Patrick Fitzpatrick, late lockmaster, Lachine Canal; Magloir Charband, late landing waiter, Montreal; Jas. Johnston, late tide waiter, Montreal; Maxime Garault, late tide waiter, Montreal; and Staff-Sergt. Patrick Lewis, late storeman, Militia Stores, Quebec.

MINTO BIDS FAREWELL.

Viceregal Party Leaves Quebec for the Tunisian.

A Quebec despatch says:—Amid the booming of cannon and the cheers of an immense crowd of people which thronged Dufferin Terrace overlooking the Allan Line Wharf, and also along the route of the procession and at the wharf itself, Lord and Lady Minto and the viceregal party left Quebec by the steamship Tunisian at 9 o'clock on Friday evening. A guard of honor of one hundred men furnished by the Eighth, Royal Rifles Regiment, was drawn up outside the hotel. The viceregal party were accompanied to the wharf by Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick, Premier Parent, Sir H. Montague Allan, Mr. Andrew Allan, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Mr. D. Pottinger, and many others in carriages. The Queen's Own Canadian Hussars provided an escort of 14 men, while at the Allans' wharf a guard of honor of the Royal Canadian Regiment, together with the State Band, were drawn up.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

KATIE PETERSON, Fetalum, Cal.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50¢ per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Express Office, Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Commissioner in H. C. J.

Conveyancer, etc.

MARLBANK.

141

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witan.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

How a County Got Its Name

Collegiate Institute.

HONOR ROLL.

LOWER SCHOOL (Division A).

Reading.

Flossie Young, Kathleen Wagar, Willie Tobey, Frank McCutcheon, Helen VanLoven, Keltha Chatterson, Willie Buchanan, Willie McLeod, Edith Milling, Laura Rockwell, Gladwin Clark, Helen Trimble, Martha Skelsey, Charlie Ford, Lillian Madden, Annie Killoran, Ethel Collins, Katie Gates, Stanley Asselstine, Guy Chapman.

History.

Hazel Denyes, Frank McCutcheon, Marie Johnson, Gladwin Clark, Martha Skelsey, Stanley Asselstine, Willie McLeod, Bruce Wagar, Minto French, Kathleen Wagar, Edna Frizzell, Harold Smith, Katie Blute, Edith Milling, Susan Donovan, Ross Dafeo, Marguerite Abell, Keltha Chatterson, Olive McMillan, Harold Denison.

Drawing.

Kathleen Wagar, Edith Milling, Josie Loucks, Keltha Chatterson, Willie Denison, Charlie Knight, Arthur Laughlin, Hazel Denyes, Ruth Gendron, Florence Down, Willie Tobey, Bruce Wagar, Laura Rockwell, Marie Johnson, Martha Skelsey, Edna Frizzell, Susan Donovan, Frank McCutcheon, Haldane Vanalstine.

Literature.

Frank McCutcheon, Edith Milling, Marie Johnson, Katie Gates, Helen Trimble, Ethel Collins, Marguerite Abell, Kathleen Wagar, Keltha Chatterson, Grace Graham, Guy Chapman, Olive McMillan, Stanley Asselstine, Martha Skelsey, Willie McLeod, Ross Dafeo, Susan Donovan, Lillian Madden, Clarence Windover, Hazel Denyes.

Composition.

Ina Walker, Ethel Collins, Clarence Windover, Helen Trimble, Marguerite Abell, Edith Milling, Keltha Chatterson, Grace Graham, Olive McMillan, Kathleen Wagar, Grace Asselstine, Willie Tobey, Flossie Young, Martha Skelsey, Stanley Asselstine, Ross Dafeo, Beatrice Laughlin, Willie Denison, Winnie Craig, Hazel Denyes, Nellie Rennie, Frank McCutcheon.

LOWER SCHOOL (Division B.)

Reading.

Pearl McKnight, Mabel Madden, Clarence Conway, Muriel Paul, Sara Fitzpatrick, Myrtle Bell, Wilfred Shea, Herbert Goode, Otto Dempsey, Garnet Hardy, Livonia Grange, Bidwell Conway, Percy Shorey, Edna Pike, Mary Wilson, Morley Jones, Laura Down, Alice Paul, Alfred Holmes, Florence Rendell.

History.

Florence Rendell, Percy Shorey, Otto Dempsey, Harold Rockwell, Willie Templeton, Clarence Conway, Muriel Paul, Vivian Kayser, Harry Boyle, Flossie Alton, Myrtle Bell, Garnet Hardy, Ross Sills, Willie Wagar, Alan Simpson, Miles Miller, Mary Wilson, Irene Duke.

Drawing.

Clara Bowen, Percy Shorey, Pearl Spencer, Robert Allen, Herbert Goode, Laura Down, Alan Simpson, Lizzie Grass, Florence Rendell, Myrtle Bell, Clarence Conway, Irene Duke, Kathleen Hooper, Alice Paul, Willie Wagar, Edna Pike, Harold Rockwell, Garnet Hardy.

Algebra.

Amy Allison, Flossie Allison, Otto Dempsey, Herbert Goode, Irene Duke, Sara Fitzpatrick, Garnet Hardy, Harold Rockwell, Bidwell Conway, Edna Pike, Percy Shorey, Wilfred VanLoven, Miles Miller, Alice Preston, Alan Simpson, Willie Templeton.

Literature.

Muriel Paul, Laura Down, Florence Rendell, Garnet Hardy, Percy Shorey, Myrtle Bell, Willie Wagar, Pearl McKnight, Kathleen Hooper, Wilfred VanLoven, Bidwell Conway, Livonia Grange, Edna Pike, Harold Rockwell, Flossie Lewis, Amy Allison, Willie Templeton, Miles Miller, Flossie Allison.

LOWER SCHOOL (Division C.)

Reading.

Tessie McNeill, Naomi Irving, Clarence Brison, Keltha Chatterson, Ken Shaver, Jessie Sills, Dorothy Tobey, Agnes McCarty, Harry Gleeson, Clarence Madill, Ora Smith, Marion Wilson, Grant Crow, Mary Vrooman, Harold Benson, Fred Gibson.

Arithmetic.

Dalton Charters, Clarence Madill, Ken Smith, Ethel McCutcheon, Ken Shaver, Clarence Brison, Addie Scott, Edna Bushnell, Edna Walrath, Joe McNeill, Naomi Irving, Clara Jones, Fred Gibson, Ora Smith, Tessie McNeill.

Elementary Science.

Tessie McNeill, Marjorie Simpson, Ora Smith, May Asselstine, Ethel McCutcheon, Jessie Sills, Dorothy Tobey, Herbert Baker, Claude Asselstine, Edna Bushnell, Clarence Madill, Joe McNeill, Margie O'Brien, Edna Walrath.

Grammar.

Clara Jones, Frances McNeill, Ken

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloesenna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Salts -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Telegraphy

Is one of the branches of business knowledge taught at our school. This department is conducted by a Train-Dispatcher of 17 years' experience. Graduates from this department of our school are fitted to take positions at once. No graduate is out of a position.

Our departments of Book-keeping and Shorthand and Typewriting are just as efficiently conducted; in fact, the Picton Business College is the most complete, best equipped, and has the highest standards in Canada. Write for catalogue and particulars—JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

**Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.**

QUEER ALMANACS.

Australian Shepherds Have Old Ways of Marking Time.

The boundary riders of the great Australian sheep ranches have each a district to look after, in which one must keep the wire fences in repair and see that the sheep come to no harm. It is a hard and lonely life, living, as each boundary rider does, quite alone in the wilderness. A writer tells of some of the curious ways in which these solitary men keep count of the days.

One old man who had lived in the back country for thirty years used two jam tins and seven pebbles. One tin was marked, "This week," and the other "Last week." On Monday morning he would take a pebble from "Last week" and drop it into "This week," and each subsequent morning till "This week" had swallowed the seven. They were returned to "Last week," and the old fellow knew that another Sunday had passed.

Another man had tried and failed with several plans. At last he hit on a new idea. He made a big damper (cake of flour and water) on Sunday night and marked it into seven sections, each section being a day's allowance, so that every time he picked up the damper the grocer would remind him of the day. Unfortunately one Tuesday there came a visitor with a ravenous appetite. The host stunted himself that the hungry one might be satisfied with the day's section. But he wasn't. With anxious eyes the host

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected October, 30th,

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 22c. a pound.

Eggs, 20c. a dozen.

Chickens, 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel

Cabbage, 5c. head.

Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.

Beets, 10c. a peck.

Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.

Any three of the above papers \$2.40
 THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
 Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

How a County Got Its Name.

Frenchtown, in Antelope county, Neb., received its name from the number of French settlers in the vicinity. The county itself received its name from a party of Platte county settlers. They were chasing a band of Indian cattle thieves across what is now Antelope county when they became so exhausted for lack of food that they could not go farther. At this critical time an antelope appeared in sight and was shot, thus possibly saving the lives of the hunters. One member of this party was in the legislature that named the territory, including the scene of this incident, and the county was named Antelope at his suggestion.

His Convincing Manner.

"Do you aw believe in the aw-theory of evolution, Miss Wise—that we all aw—spring from apes, don't you know?"

The beautiful girl hesitated. "I never used to," she replied finally.

"Perhaps I aw—could convince you," he suggested.

"You have already," she answered.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE

Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and all druggists.

Tessie McNeill, Marjorie Simpson, Ora Smith, May Asselstine, Ethel McCutcheon, Jessie Sills, Dorothy Tobey, Herbie Baker, Claude Asselstine, Elma Bushnell, Clarence Madill, Joe McNeill, Maggie O'Brien, Edna Walrath.

Grammar.

Clara Jones, Tessie McNeill, Ken Shaver, Naomi Irving, Ethel McCutcheon, Clarence Brisco, Edna Walrath, Ruby Flynn, Clarence Madill, Jessie Sills, Kenneth Cleall, Maggie O'Brien, May Asselstine, Dalton Charters, Marjorie Simpson, Keith Johnston.

Literature.

Edna Walrath, Marjorie Simpson, Clarence Madill, Ken Shaver, Maggie O'Brien, Jessie Sills, Ethel McCutcheon, Clara Jones, Mary Vrooman, Agnes McCarty, Keith Johnston, Joe McNeill, Tessie McNeill, Willard Walker, Ernest Gordonier.

Latin.

Clara Jones, Walter Eaton, Tessie McNeill, Ken Cleall, Keith Johnston, Marion Wilson, Ethel McCutcheon, Edna Walrath, Clarence Brisco, May Asselstine, Dalton Charters, Harry Gleeson, Addie Scott, Ora Smith.

MIDDLE SCHOOL. (Division A). Arithmetic.

Eliza Soby, Laura Fife, Roland Daly, Marion Stevens, Lulu Graham, Marguerite Hall, Ha Hamby, Thomas McKnight, Helen Harrington, Minnie Close, Ida Woodcock, Helen Ballance, Mary Fitzmaurice, Marion Leonard.

Algebra.

Minnie Close, Helen Ballance, Harry Meng, Ha Hamby, Vera Shorey, Helen Harrington, Eliza Soby, Nellie Sills, Roland Daly, Ida Woodcock, Bert Vanalstine, Gladys Price, Marguerite Hall, Lulu Graham.

Latin.

Helen Harrington, Roland Daly, Vera Shorey, Helen Ballance, Eliza Soby, Nellie Sills, Thomas McKnight, Minnie Close, Marguerite Hall, Ida Woodcock, Jennie Schoales, Earl Abell, Maggie Close, Bert Vanalstine, Gladys Cliff, Myrtle Schenck.

Grammar.

Marion Stevens, Nellie Sills, Roland Daly, Helen Ballance, Marguerite Hall, Minnie Close, Maggie Close, Thomas McKnight, Helen Harrington, Constance Grange, Norma Shannon, Jennie Schoales, Harry Meng, Gladys Cliff, Donald Daly, Ha Hamby, Earl Abell, Vera Shorey.

MIDDLE SCHOOL. (Division B). Arithmetic.

Eleanor Parks, Winifred Shaw, Geo. Barnard, Edith Gibson, Roy Scott, Ruby Robinson, Evelyn Clark, Onta Sills, Bath Lablitz, Mabel Schoales, Arthur Sparks.

Chemistry.

Eleanor Parks, Roy Scott, Evelyn Clark, Winifred Shaw, James Gibson, Ray Gleeson, Ernest Brisco, Leo Trimble, Onta Sills.

Ancient History.

Grace Grange, Eleanor Parks, James Gibson, Joseph Wearing, Freda Holmes, Laura Anderson, Mabel Schoales, Edith Gibson, Evelyn Clark, Olive Robinson, Roy Scott, Ray Gleeson, Arthur Sparks, Luc Trimble.

Literature.

George Brooks, Grace Grange, Arthur Sparks, Edith Gibson, Evelyn Clark, Winifred Shaw, James Gibson, Eleanor Parks, Joseph Wearing, Mabel Schoales, Aubrey Gibson, Laura Anderson, Freda Holmes, Ruby Barnhardt.

UPPER SCHOOL. Literature.

Pearl Ungar, Celia Vandervoort, Lillian Preston, Stuart Connolly.

Ancient History.

Pearl Ungar, Lillian Loggie, Lillian Preston, Stuart Connolly, Celia Vandervoort.

Latin.

Pearl Ungar, Willie Anderson, Hubert Ryan, Stuart Connolly.

Trigonometry.

Pearl Ungar, Lillian Loggie, Kathleen Cowan, Bessie Sherwood.

Chemistry.

Kathleen Cowan, Hubert Ryan, Willie Anderson, Noble Whitty, Bessie Sherwood.

Something entirely new in tea and coffee pots, nickel tea kettles. If you want good goods go where they are kept.

BOYLE & SON.

Ex Paymaster Hamel of Montreal pleaded guilty of forging four names to a check.

Messrs. Frank Mariaggi and George Skinner of Winnipeg have purchased the Northern Hotel at Port Arthur. The price was about \$50,000.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
 Cabbage, 5c. head.
 Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
 Beets, 10c. a peck.
 Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
 Potatoes 13c. a peck.
 Turnips, 40c. a bag.
 Apples, 10c. a peck.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 11c. a pound. \$1.50 per cwt.
 Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½c.
 Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
 Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
 Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
 Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
 Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
 Ham, 13c. a pound.
 Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
 Sausage, 12c. per lb.
 Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
 Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
 Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
 Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
 Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

ON THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE RESTORED TO HEALTH BY A

Wonderful Curative Liquid.

Composed of Healing gums, Balsams, Barks, Etc. This Compound is called the

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Miss Emma Monroe, Trenton, Ont. says: "I suffered for a long time with nervousness and back-ache. I then got a distressing hacking cough, lost flesh, and felt very miserable every way."

"I consulted two doctors; both said I had quick consumption and could only live a few weeks. A friend, who had used O. R. KIDNEY CURE, said she believed my trouble was due to weak kidneys. I commenced its use; and, before I had finished six bottles, I felt like a new girl. That was two years ago, and to-day I am perfectly well and happy."

"O. R. KIDNEY CURE is sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle; or write to

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
 2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

of the day. Unfortunately one Tuesday there came a visitor with a ravenous appetite. The host stunted himself that the hungry one might be satisfied with the day's section. But he wasn't. With anxious eyes the host saw the knife clearing the boundary line and the hungry man ruthlessly carving into his almanac. At last he could stand it no longer.

"Stop, stop!" he cried as he grabbed the damper and glared at it.

"There," he said, "you've eaten Tuesday and Wednesday, and now you want slice the best o' the mornin' o' Thursday, an' I won't know the day o' the week."

ANCIENT BURIALS.

Weapons of Warriors and Trinkets of Women in Their Graves.

A cemetery belonging to a garrison of Longobards has been found near Ascoli, on the Tonto, at a pass across the Apennines, in Italy. The site of the fort is the top of an island of rock now occupied by a little hamlet called Castel Trovino. All the warriors were laid with their faces to the east. Near the head was found a comb made of horn or bone and a round shield with iron boss. On the right lay a long, straight iron sword in a scabbard of hide. Against the right shoulder was laid a long wooden spear and on the left a dagger in a highly ornamented sheath, decorated with gold, as well as a bow and arrows in a quiver.

Generally there was present the buckle of a broad belt, often decorated with applique for belt and scabbard, fashioned of gold, silver or bronze. Small gold plates seem to have been sewed to the coat in the shape of a cross. One grave contained a heavy cuirass of plates bound together with iron wire. The horsemen had big shears for clipping manes and a large bronze feed trough with two movable handles. Often bits, saddles and harness were laid beside the dead.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
 10c. All Druggists 400



Souvenir Ranges

The Fire Box of a Souvenir Range Saves Coal

The proportions and style of the fire box in this range are the result of over thirty years' experience. It is built to economize coal.

It is oblong in shape, is not corrugated, and has no corners or angles to catch and retain ashes.

The ash pan is broad and deep. Ashes do not get clogged up under the grate.

The Gurney, Tilden Company
 Manufacturers Limited
 Hamilton Winnipeg Toronto Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see our Souvenir Ranges.

BOYLE & SON.

Among the many things that produce headache are long continued straining of the eyes, sudden excitement, bad air and want of ventilation, alcoholic drinks and a variety of other causes. Another fruitful source of headache in men is the absurd fashion of hats which society now imposes. Tight boots and shoes will also cause headache and destroy comfort of motion and happiness. They prevent the flow of blood to the extremities and cause slight congestion of the brain. Tea drinking is often an unsuspected cause of headache, causing, as it does, exhaustion of the nervous system, and coffee the same thing.

Mrs. Brown said 't if they was to go on a vacation trip now was a very good time, 'cause the baby was a year old, 'n' I said I c'd agree with her there, 'cause if we waited till next summer the baby might be only a month old or maybe only a week old, for I must say 't so far 's my observation 's extended there never is no countin' on how old a minister's baby 's goin' to be 't any given time.—"Susan Clegg and Her Friend, Mrs. Lathrop," by Anne Warner.

The horny handed man calls it "pay," the skilled mechanic "wages," the clerk "salary," the banker "income," a landowner "rent roll," a lawyer "fees," a burglar "swag," but it all comes to the same at the end of the week.

He had lent her his stylographic pen to direct an envelope.

She—Oh, it writes beautifully! I declare, I'm in love with this pen!
He—I'm in love with the holder.
She saw the point.

"Dear me," said the proud mother. "what nice affection! You seem so anxious to kiss your little brother."

"Yes'm," replied Tommy, smacking his lips. "He has jam on his cheeks."

Dress well. Select a tailor who can afford it.—Town Topics.

"Something must have stung your dog," said a resident of this city to a suburbanite, whom he was visiting a few days ago, as he noticed the antics of a large collie which, after snapping frantically at a flying insect, lowered his head and carefully licked his right forepaw.

"No," replied the owner of the dog, "that is only a little delusion of his. When he was a puppy a bee stung him on that foot you see him attending to, and ever since he has cherished a standing grudge against flying insects. Apparently the sight of one not only arouses his anger, but recalls most vividly his first experience with one, for each time after running after one, whether he catches it or not, he stops and tenderly licks the place where he was stung two years ago. As far as I know he has never been stung since then."

"What are you going to do, Henry?" asked Mrs. Untodate as her husband

For a Disease Germ That Liquozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Ligozone we offer \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Ligozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquezone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables.

and Lignozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever-Influenza
Ascites-Anemia	Kidney Diseases
Arthritis	Le Crippe
Blood Poison	Lencoritis
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria-Neuralgia
Coughs-Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Pneumonia
Colic-Croup	Rheum-Quincy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Cancer-Cancer	Scurvy-Serfilla
Dysentery-Dysentery	Skin Diseases
Dandruff-Drops	Stomach Troubles

Rheuma-Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fever-Gall Stones	Tumors-Ulcers
Goitre-Gout	Variacole
Gonorrhea-Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever-all inflammation-all catarrh-all contagious diseases-all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Lignozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

If you need Lipozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Lipozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Lidozone, but if you will
supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

3

B Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using LIQUOZOL® will be directly contacted for a test.

Ladies' Favorite,
Is the only safe, reliable
regulator on which woman
can depend "in the hour
and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

**An immense variety to Choose from
All fresh, new goods.**

We have a large line of SAMPLE BIBLES, no two alike. We sell them at the usual Wholesale Prices.

G. A. HENTY'S BOOKS FOR BOYS

TOY BOOKS AND ANNUALS.

stung two years ago, and again the balance wheel at each vibration allows one tooth of the adjoining wheel to pass, as the pendulum does in a clock, and the record of beats is preserved by the wheel which follows. A mainspring is used to keep up the motion of the watch instead of the weight used in a clock, and as a spring acts equally well, whatever be its position, a watch keeps time, although carried in the pocket or in a moving ship. In winding up a watch one turn of the axle on which the key is fixed is rendered equivalent by the train of wheels to about 400 turns or beats of the balance wheel, and thus the exertion during a few seconds of the hand which winds up gives motion for twenty-four or thirty hours.

A Striking Individuality.

It does not pay to be too striking in one's individuality unless that characteristic is the outspringing of one's own nature. Directly little eccentricities are assumed criticism is invited. We become conspicuous, and the unconventional beauty which we wish to achieve turns to gall and wormwood in what the world calls only "queerness." Unless you can be artistically out of the ordinary do not try to be other than commonplace. It does not pay to bring down reproach and sarcasm upon your unprotected head for the sake of winning notoriety. Better by far to pursue the even tenor of your way; exactly as thousands of other mortals do, than to strike out into new paths which lead only into the jungle of ridicule and condemnation.

Tibetans and Jewels.

Tibetans, like all people of a low civilization, delight in showy and massive jewels. A man is only poorly adorned with a heavy silver earring, coral mounted. The women wear regular jewelers' shops on their heads. Among the nomads their hair, arranged in innumerable small tresses that involve more than a whole day's work, is decorated with three great bands of woolen stuff or red silk strewn with rubies, shells, artificial pearls, corals, turquoise, amber beads, red agate, gold, silver or copper reliquaries.

His Waning Love.

"I am afraid George is beginning to grow cold toward me," half sobbed the young wife.
"What's he been doing now?" inquired her mother sharply.
"In his last letter he only sends me a thousand kisses, and always before he used to send 10,000,000."

A Lesson In Boxing.

"What are you going to do, Henry?" asked Mrs. Uptodate as her husband unwrapped a pair of boxing gloves.
"I'm going to give Willie some lessons in self defense," he answered.
"Every boy should know how to take care of himself in an emergency. Come on, Willie, I won't hurt you."
Twenty minutes later Mr. Uptodate returned, with a hand up to his face.
"Get me a piece of raw meat to put on my eye and some arnica," he said.
"Why, you don't mean to say that Willie?"

"No, I don't. Of course I don't. I've discovered that the only way to teach that boy is with a strap."

Divorce Laws In Sweden.

The divorce laws of Sweden are elastic. When the incompatibility of temper reaches the culminating point one of the parties proceeds to Copenhagen, the nearest foreign town, which is only twelve hours distant, and remains there for fourteen days, notifying the Swedish consulate, which circumstances are regarded as legal evidence of desertion and sufficient ground for divorce.

His Line.

"So Speeder has turned out to be a confidence man. Does he sell gold bricks?"
"No. He's an architect and plans those \$2,500 houses that cost \$6,850 when they're finished."

If one could remember when asked for advice that his friend wants only confirmation of his own judgment it would save much heartache.—Toledo Blade.

DISCOURAGED

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women to Dr. Pierce; "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good.

It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged. Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"In the year 1899 I was taken sick," writes Mrs. Edna Crowder, of Ripley, Lauderdale Co., Tenn. "My limbs ached, had severe pains in back and lower part of bowels, with difficulty in urination, and smarting and burning pain after. I tried many kinds of medicine and four of the best doctors in the country, until I gave up all hope of recovery. In January, 1901, I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and received from him a letter, telling me to try his medicines. I took eleven bottles, six of 'Favorite Prescription,' five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' one vial of 'Pell's,' and used one box of 'Lotion Tablets' and one of 'Healing Suppositories,' and am now able to work at anything I want to. Thanks to you for your valuable medicine and kind advice."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. R. V. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Hens Lay All Year Round

when you season the food with Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. Just think what it means to have the hens laying regularly all winter—when eggs bring their best prices. That's what Myers' Royal Poultry Spice does for the chickens. It's rich in nitrogenous matter—supplies all the constituents that compose the egg and gives more lasting internal heat. It makes hens lay—and insures fertile eggs for setting. It's wonderful for making young pullets early layers—for fattening chickens, ducks and turkeys—and for raising plump, strong, vigorous poultry.

If you want to make money out of your "chicken yard" feed Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. It's not a food—but a relish.

MYERS ROYAL SPICE CO.

Niagara Falls, Ont. and N.Y.



Sold
everywhere.

TOY BOOKS AND ANNUALS.

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

How to Cure a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

His and Her Work.

"Woman overworked? Fudge! Think of the men!"
"Ah, but you know the old saying, 'Woman's work is never done.'"
"I know it, and that's the reason she oughtn't to complain. A man has to do his work or lose his job."

Preaching and Practice.

She—Papa is preaching a sermon to-night on "Love One Another." He—And we are staying at home practicing what he preaches, aren't we?—Chicago Journal.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:17

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57



DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tainworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

THE TIBETANS' GREAT GOD

BUDDHA OF LHASSA MOST FAMOUS IDOL.

Correspondent's Graphic Description of a Visit to the Cathedral.

What Tibet is to the rest of the world, what Lhasa is to Tibet, what the Jo-kang is to Lhasa, and it is not entirely clear, in spite of more than the so-called description of the interior, that any European, or even native spy, has even before ventured inside.

It is not strangers only against whom the great doors of the Jo-kang have been barred. Exclusion from its sacred precincts is officially pronounced against those also who have incurred the suspicion or displeasure of the ruling hierarchy of Lhasa, and it is a curious proof of the autocratic power which is exercised with regard to this cathedral, as well as of the insignificance of the suzerainty, that on Aug. 11 in this year the Viceroy himself, going in state to the Jo-kang to offer prayer on the occasion of the Chinese Emperor's birthday, had the doors shut in his face.

To this insult the opportunity I have enjoyed of examining the temple with a fulness that would otherwise have been impossible was due. Anxious to retaliate, the Amban—who was on a subsequent day grudgingly permitted to visit the ground floor only of the building—used our presence in Lhasa to teach the keepers of the cathedral a lesson in manners. At any rate, to our surprise, a definite invitation was one day extended to one or two of the members of the mission to make a morning visit into Lhasa for the purpose of examining the treasures of the innermost sanctuary of Buddhism. It was accepted.

A CHINESE GUARD

of the residency, armed with tridents, halberds, and scythe-headed lances, proved our escort, and immediately upon our arrival the great doors, half hidden in the shadow under the many-pillared propylon, were opened and at once barred again behind us.

The first sight of what is beyond question the most famous idol in the world is uncannily impressive. In the darkness it is at first difficult to follow the lines of the shrine which holds the god. One only realizes a high-pillared sanctuary in which the gloom is almost absolute, and therein, thrown into strange relief against the obscurity, the soft gleam of the golden idol, which sits enthroned in the centre. Before him are rows and rows of great butter lamps of solid gold, each shaped in curious resemblance to the pre-Reformation chandeliers of the English Church. Lighted by the tender radiance of these 20 or 30 beads of light, the great glowing mass of the Buddha softly looms out, ghostlike and shadowless, in the murky recess.

It is not the magnificence of the statue that is first perceived, and certainly it is not that which makes the deepest and most lasting impression. For this is no ordinary representation of the Master. The features are smooth and almost childlike; beautiful they are not, but there is no need of beauty here. Here is no trace of that inscrutable smile which from Mulden to Ceylon is inseparable from our conceptions of the features of the great Teacher. Here there is nothing of the saddened smile of the Melancholia, who had known too much and has renounced it all as vanity. Here, instead, is the quiet happiness and the quick capacity for pleasure of the boy who had never yet known pain or disease or death. It is Gautama as a pure and eager Prince, without a thought for the

on the brow beneath the crown are perhaps the most conspicuous ornaments. Her breastplate of turquoise and corals is almost hidden by necklaces, and a huge irregular pearl, stringly resembling the "Dudley" jewel in shape, is at last distinguishable in the centre leaf of her crown. Before her burn butter lamps, and brown mice swarm fearlessly over walls and floor and altar, so tame that they did not resent being stroked on the lap of the goddess herself.

With this famous image of the guardian deity—who, as every Tibetan knows, from the Dalai Lama to the peasant in the field—was reincarnated during the last century as Queen Victoria, the list of treasures in the Jo-kang of a special interest to Europeans is perhaps concluded.

UPSETTING A PORCUPINE.

A Traveller's Adventure With One of These Animals.

One hot August afternoon two men were paddling along the edge of a lake, each in a small dugout canoe. Mr. W. D. Hulbert, one of the travellers, tells of an adventure which befell his companion. They had noticed a porcupine asleep in the sunshine on the near-by horizontal trunk of a tree, the roots of which had been undermined by the waves till it leaned far out over the lake, hardly a foot from the water.

My friend, by the way, writes Mr. Hulbert, is the foreman of a lumbercamp. He has served in the British army, has hunted whales off the coast of Greenland, married a wife in Grand Rapids, and run a street-car in Chicago. He is quite a chunk of a man, tall and decidedly well set-up, and it would take a pretty good prize-fighter to whip him, but he learned that day that a porcupine at close quarters is worse than trained pugilist.

"Look at that porky!" he called to me. "I'm going to ram the canoe into the tree and knock him off into the water. Just you watch, and you'll see some fun."

I laid my paddle down and awaited developments. Bang! went the nose of the dugout against the tree, and the porcupine dropped, but not into the water. He landed in the bow of the canoe, and the horrified look on my friend's face was a delight to see.

The "porky" was wide awake by this time, for I could hear his teeth clacking as he advanced to the attack.

"Great Scott! He's coming straight at me!"

The porcupine certainly was game. I saw the paddle rise in the air and come down with a tremendous whack, but it seemed to have little effect. The porky's coat of quills and hair was so thick that a blow on the back did not trouble him much. If my friend could have hit him across the nose it would have ended the matter then and there, but the canoe was too narrow and its sides too high for a crosswise stroke.

My friend couldn't even kick, for he was kneeling on the bottom of the dugout, and if he tried to stand up he would probably capsize.

Just then the canoe drifted round so that I could look into it, and I beheld the porcupine bearing down on my helpless friend like Birnam Wood on its way to Dunsmine, his ruffle of quills erect, fire in his little black eyes and a thirst for vengeance in his whole aspect. My friend made one or two final and ineffectual jabs at him and then gave it up.

"It's no use!" he called. "I've got to tip over," and the next instant the canoe was upside down and both belligerents were in the water.

The porcupine floated high, and quickly made his way to the beach and disappeared in the woods. My friend righted his canoe and we resumed our journey.

GET BETTER ACQUAINTED

MARRY IN HASTE, REPENT AT LEISURE.

Why Love at First Sight Does Not Lead to Many Happy Marriages.

Love at first sight, when genuine, is very rare, and few people with any experience believe in it. Girls in their teens, just emancipated from the schoolroom, with their ideas of love and marriage drawn from the too often impossible characters portrayed in the few works of fiction they have had the opportunity of reading, may do so, for the inexperienced girl is ever ready to fancy herself in love with the first moderately good-looking man who pays her any little attention, and to believe in the truth and sincerity of the first "sweet nothings" whispered into her willing ear.

The older and wiser woman knows better. Experience has taught her that the couples who risk their chance in the lottery of marriage on the passing fancy which they call love at first sight too often discover that they have made a grave mistake, and seldom find any permanent happiness.

Lasting love comes far more slowly, and is the growth of time, intimate acquaintance, and friendship ripening into love, kindred tastes, and sympathies. A thorough understanding of each other's faults and weaknesses, as well as each other's good points, is absolutely necessary to a happy married life; and all these things are learnt much more easily before than after marriage.

In a wife a man needs far more than the pretty face or elegant figure which would attract his fancy

AT A FIRST GLANCE.

He needs a woman who can be to him not only a "housewife," but a sweetheart, confidante, and "pal." How can he know that she is fitted for even one of these roles at his first meeting?

She may be ever so pretty, and yet very selfish, very unsympathetic, very spoilt. None of these will show up in ten minutes perhaps; but in three months, unless he be very blind, he will have discovered most of her characteristics, both good and bad.

Women do not fall in love at first sight half so easily as men; in fact, they very seldom do, for they are not half so easily influenced by appearances. A handsome man does not attract a woman as a pretty woman does a man; she looks for something better than mere externals, and consequently her love is more lasting when once it is won.

The reason so many marriages turn out unhappily is not that there is any lack of love at the start, but because couples so often delude themselves, setting up ideals which it is impossible to reach; then one day comes the inevitable disillusion, the discovery of the feet of clay, and

THE BROKEN IDOL FALLS.

All this is so very, very foolish. Absolute perfection can never be attained on earth, and it is the capacity to give and take in little things which constitutes a happy married life. It is the thousand-and-one little drawbacks, the constant disagreements and frequent bickerings, which make the "little rift in the lute." Love which could and would survive great misfortunes will wither up under petty miseries.

Little disagreements are sometimes necessary before people thoroughly understand each other, and it is far better that they should occur before than after marriage. Often two people who have quarrelled cheerfully all through an engagement, and caused their friends to shake their heads ominously over them, will settle

DIPLOMATS ABOVE LAWS

THE MANY PRIVILEGES WHICH THEY ENJOY.

Ambassadors May Do Anything Short of Murder Without Punishment.

A serious rupture of the relations between Great Britain and the United States was recently threatened by the action of a diplomat, who claimed immunity from a fine, imposed by a district magistrate, on the grounds that as a member of the British Embassy he was above the local law. Mr. Gurney, the diplomat in question, was found guilty of driving an automobile at a speed exceeding the twenty-miles-an-hour limit imposed by a by-law of the State of Massachusetts, and a fine was imposed upon him by Justice Phelps, which he refused to pay. In this he was merely claiming a right, though rarely exercised, under international law of being beyond the jurisdiction of local authorities, and the judge has been compelled to apologise.

LAWS AGAINST SMOKING.

It is seldom that a diplomat shelters himself behind this law for any minor offence he might have committed. The risks are considered too great, since grave trouble is almost certain to arise when he emphasises in this manner his superiority to the laws of the State of which he is, for the time being, a privileged and honored guest.

They prefer to act as did an able Englishman, Mr. J. Mortimer, when an attaché of the American Legation at St. Petersburg, in 1859. Mr. Mortimer was one day strolling along the Nevski Prospect smoking a cigar, when a policeman arrested him for violating the law prohibiting smoking in the streets of St. Petersburg. The young diplomat was, of course, entirely ignorant that such a curious enactment existed; but when the magistrate before whom he was taken fined him five roubles he carefully abstained from informing him that he was a member of the Corps Diplomatique, and paid the fine without demur. Thus neither the State nor the Embassy was troubled in the matter.

Diplomats residing in England have on a few occasions claimed immunity from our laws on account of their position, but the matter has rarely received public attention. One instance, however, is famous. That occurred when Dom Guimarez Sa was the Portuguese Ambassador.

NO SANCTUARY FOR MURDER.

At that time there was, on the south side of the Strand, a kind of bazaar, called the New Exchange. It consisted of four walks, two on the ground floor, and two upstairs, each being lined with small shops. The place became the popular promenade of the metropolis, and the resort of all the fashionable "men about town."

It happened that Dom Partaleon, brother of the Ambassador, was walking in the New Exchange with some of his countrymen, when a quarrel arose between them and a young Englishman named Gerrard. Mr. Gerrard accused the Portuguese of speaking, in French, disparagingly of England; they, on the other hand, alleged that he assaulted them without any provocation. Whatever the cause, the parties came to blows; but the good sense of a few Englishmen who were present stopped the encounter by separating the combatants, and hustling the Portuguese out of the Exchange, leaving Gerrard with a wound in the shoulder.

The next day Dom Partaleon, with a little party, came to the Exchange in the hope of taking his revenge.

Fortunately, few people were there at the time; but four Englishmen were severely injured, and a Mr. Greenaway, while walking with his sister and a lady to whom he was

Melancholia, who had known too much and has renounced it all as vanity. Here, instead, is the quiet happiness and the quick capacity for pleasure of the boy who had never yet known pain or disease or death. It is Gautama as a pure and eager Prince, without a thought for the morrow or a care for to-day.

No doubt, the surroundings, which are effective almost to the verge of theatricalness, account for much, but this beautiful statue is the sum and climax of Tibet, and as one gazes one knows it and respects the jealousy of its guardians.

THE LEGENDARY HISTORY

of this idol is worth re-telling. It is told that the Hero's was made from Gautama himself in the happier days of his innocence and seclusion in Kaya-lavasti. It was made by Visva-arma—no man, but the constructive force of the universe—and is of gold, alloyed with the four other elemental materials, silver, copper, zinc, and iron, symbolical of this world, and it is adorned with diamonds, rubies, lapis-lazuli, emeralds, and the unfiled Indamra, which modern dictionaries prosaically explain as sapphire.

This priceless image was given by the King of Magdha to the Chinese Emperor for his timely assistance when the Yavanas were overrunning the plains of India. From Pekin it was brought as her dowry by Princess Konjo in the seventh century. The crown was undoubtedly given by Tsong-kapa himself in the early part of the fifteenth century, and the innumerable golden ornaments which heap the Khilkor before the image are the presents of pious Buddhists from the earliest days to the present time.

Among them are 22 large butter lamps, eight of a somewhat smaller size, 12 bowls, two "Precious Wheels of the Law," and a multitude of smaller articles all of the same metal.

These are arranged on the three shelves of the Khilkor, and the taller articles conceal the whole of the image from his shoulders downward. To this fact may perhaps be due the common, but mistaken, description of the Jo as a standing figure. Across and across his breast are innumerable necklaces of gold, set with turquoises pearls and coral.

The throne on which he sits has overhead a canopy supported by two exquisitely designed dragons of silver-gilt, each about ten feet in height. Behind him is the panel of conventional wooden foliage and the "Kuyung," or Garuda Bird overhead can just be seen in the darkness. Closer examination shows that almost every part of the canopy and seat is

GILDED, GOLD, OR JEWELLED.

The crown is perhaps the most interesting jewel. It is a deep coronet of gold, set round and round with turquoises and heightened by five conventional leaves, each incrustured with precious stones. In the centre, below the middle leaf, is a flawless turquoise six inches long and three inches wide, the largest in the world.

Above, on the second floor, is an image which, after the Jo itself, is the most important treasure that the Jo-kang contains. In the southeastern corner of this storey is the armory, where the walls and pillars alike are loaded with ancient and grotesque instruments of war. From this room a low, narrow passage leads down half a dozen stone steps into a small dungeon, where the statue of the guardian goddess, Palden-Lhamo, is worshipped.

This is a most amazing figure. The three-eyed goddess, crowned with skulls, grins affably with mother-of-pearl teeth, from her altar; upon her head and breast are jewels which the Jo himself might condescend to wear. Eight large, square charm boxes of gold gems, two pairs of gold-set turquoise earrings, each half a foot in length, and a diamond-studded fillet

to tip over," and the next instant the canoe was upside down and both belligerents were in the water.

The porcupine floated high, and quickly made his way to the beach and disappeared in the woods. My friend righted his canoe and we resumed our journey.

IN ANCIENT BABYLON.

King Hammurabi Established Just Laws.

The physician or surgeon who charges little or nothing for his skill when he treats a poor man and much when he treats a rich one has excellent authority for his practice. The newly discovered laws of ancient Babylon made it not only proper, but obligatory. The first line of "Great-er Babylon," as it would be called to-day, was Hammurabi, referred to in the fourteenth chapter of Genesis as Amraphel. He was noted for the justice of the laws he established in his kingdom. Two years ago, on a broken monument in the ruins of Susa, nearly the whole code of Hammurabi was found. A translation of it has just been made by a professor in the University of Chicago.

"If a physician operate on a gentleman for a severe wound, with a lancet," reads one section of these revised statutes of Babylon, "and save the man's life, or if he open an abscess in a gentleman's eye and save the eye, he shall receive ten shekels of silver. If he operate on a free-man he shall receive five shekels."

But "if it be a man's slave he operate on," reads the next section, "the owner of the slave shall give two shekels to the physician."

Similarly graded were the physician's penalties—for in those days doctoring was a give-and-take affair in which the unsuccessful practitioner was made to pay for his failure.

"If a physician operate on a gentleman and cause his death," said the law, "or destroy his eye, they shall cut off the physician's fingers."

"If he operate on the slave of a free-man and cause his death he shall restore a slave of equal value. If he destroy his eye he shall pay in silver half his value."

"If he set a broken bone for a gentleman or cure his disease the gentleman shall pay five shekels."

"If he be a free-man he shall pay three shekels of silver."

"If he be a slave the owner of the slave shall give the physician two shekels."

As there was no aseptic surgery in those days, the courage of a physician in operating with a lancet was great indeed. Unskilled practitioners probably got out of the profession as quickly as possible. So, also, the swindling contractor, for the law read:

"If a builder build a house for a man and do not make its construction firm, and the house collapse and cause the death of the owner, the builder shall be put to death."

"If it kill the son of the owner they shall put the son of the builder to death."

"If it kills a slave of the owner the builder shall restore to him a slave of equal value."

"If it destroy property he shall restore what it destroyed, and because he did not make the house which he built firm and it collapsed, he shall rebuild it at his own expense."

Such laws as these, engraved in lasting stone and set up on frequented street corners, might do something to discourage modern jerry-building.

"I confess I can't understand what your baby's saying." "It's a queer language, isn't it?" "Yes, sort of early English."

Dicky—"Pa, what's a 'convincing speaker'?" Pa—"A 'convincing speaker,' Dicky, is a man who knows enough to stop talking before his audience gets the backache."

Little disagreements are sometimes necessary before people thoroughly understand each other, and it is far better that they should occur before than after marriage. Often two people who have quarrelled cheerfully all through an engagement, and caused their friends to shake their heads ominously over them, will settle down to an exceedingly pleasant life.

Of course, cases of a happy married life resulting from love at first sight do occur. One of the most successful ones was that of William Cobbett—whose name is known to almost everyone. When a sergeant-major, he fell in love with the daughter of a sergeant in New Brunswick, and before he had been in her company half an hour he said, "That's the girl for me." Though she was little more than a child at the time, Cobbett afterwards married her. "From the day I first spoke to her," he wrote to a friend, "I had no more thought of her being the wife of any other man than I had the thought of her becoming a chest of drawers."—London Answers.

HESTER'S REVENGE.

It would be hard to improve upon Hester's coffee, and the rest of her cooking was in keeping; but it was quite within the limits of possibility, at least, to imagine improvement in her temper. When angered, her old black face would work frightfully, she slammed the cooking utensils down with shocking emphasis, and went about meditating revenge upon the exciting cause of her wrath. But she always did meditate, and the delay thus involved, coupled with her sincere religious convictions that forbade her to injure others, was often the salvation of those who annoyed her.

Two small and very troublesome boys who lived across the street were frequently the cause of Hester's indignation.

One day her mistress found her clattering terrifically among the stew-pans, her countenance such as to strike terror of the beholder.

"It's them mis'able boys, miss!" she said, in reply to a question. "I jes' went down-street, miss, to the drug-sto' to git a box o' liver pills. They saw me go, and they climb up a tree; and when I was coming back with the pills, they jes' laid for me, calling me names! I ain't goin' to 'peat them names, miss. They ain't fitten for a lady!" Hester's face became more terrible than ever. "I was that mad I jes' run in the house an'—an'—"

Her mistress did not then know Hester as she has since come to know her. Wrought up by her dramatic manner, divided between hope that the insolent boys had come to some just reward and fear lest Hester had been carried away by her wrath, she demanded to know what she had done.

"What'd I do? I come erlong in the house, miss, an' I jes' natchelly th'owed them liver pills in the stove!"

GERMANY HELPS RUSSIA.

The steady removal of troops from the Russian western frontier, evidently made possible by an understanding between the czar and the German emperor, is one of the most disquieting features of the European situation. In England this is looked upon as an act of bad faith and a source of acute danger to the peace of the world. It is declared in Germany that this understanding over the frontier does not go to the point of actual assistance. It is, however, an attitude of the greatest military advantage for Russia, as it allows the czar to leave his chain of western forts unoccupied and permits him to take some of his finest regiments to the relief of Kuropatkin. To say that this is not helping Russia is to quibble with words, although it may be that this sort of negative assistance does not disrupt existing official relations.

The next day Dom Partaleon, with a little party, came to the Exchange in the hope of taking his revenge. Fortunately, few people were there at the time; but four Englishmen were severely injured, and a Mr. Greenaway, while walking with his sister and a lady to whom he was engaged, being mistaken for Ger-rand, was killed by a pistol shot through the head.

In the storm which followed the Portuguese retreated to the Embassy and when their arrest was demanded by the authorities, the Ambassador refused, insisting that by international law his house was an inviolable sanctuary for all his countrymen. Eventually the men were given over, and placed on trial for murder. Then it was that Dom Partaleon refused to plead, claiming the immunity of a diplomat. But, notwithstanding the incessant representations of the Portuguese Ambassador, his plea was set aside, and he was executed.

FINED FOR PHOTOGRAPHY.

At the time when English 'feeling against Turkey' was running high, on account of the Sultan's policy in Armenia, a young attaché at Constantinople had the misfortune to break a law at Kahoran. He had been caught in the act of taking a snapshot of the interior of a mosque—an offence even in these days, but unfortunately so at such a crisis. He was seized, and taken before the authorities, and, although he claimed immunity from the jurisdiction of the country, a heavy fine was imposed. As he had not sufficient money upon him to pay the fine, he was kept under arrest. Meanwhile, he communicated with the Minister, informing his Excellency of the breach of international law. Within twelve hours the young diplomat's fine had been paid, and he returned to the capital, to receive a severe reprimand from his chief for pleading the law at a period of such grave importance.

WHEN RUSSIA WAS JUST.

A few years ago a Russian diplomatist claimed exemption from the laws of England. He was charged with assaulting another Russian gentleman and his servant. He had knocked down the former in Oxford Street, and then had brutally beat him with a heavy stick. When, some time later, the servant called, the poor fellow was struck in the face and knocked down a flight of steps. The attaché offered no defence at the hearing of the charges against himself, but claimed the privilege of his position. Of course, the magistrate was extremely unwilling to concede the point, and remanded him, in order to see how far he could really go in the matter. In the meantime, the Russian Ambassador was informed of the occurrence, and, to his honor be it said, he promptly communicated to the magistrate his wish that the prisoner should be punished in accordance with our laws for so serious an offence.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

A similar incident to the flogging of Mr. Gurney occurred once before in the States. About two years ago a French attaché, whilst driving his car at an excessive speed, knocked down a little girl. He was arrested; but as he handsomely compensated the parents of the child, he was only charged with exceeding the speed limit of Illinois. The fact of his arrest was communicated to the Ambassador, who thereupon advised him not to claim immunity, but, if possible, to conceal his diplomatic connection. This he did, a fine was imposed, which he promptly paid, and nothing further was heard of the incident.—London Answers.

Mrs. Keene—"There are times when I wish I were a man." Mr. Keene—"For instance?" Mrs. Keene—"When I pass a milliner's window and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new bonnet."

PRIZED TENDER MISSIVES

LOVE LETTERS THAT HAVE SAVED LIVES.

Instances Where They Have Stopped the Dagger and Bullet of the Assassin.

A love-letter is always supposed to be more or less precious in the eyes of its recipient, but one that has saved his or her life might well be preserved in a frame of gold.

Such was, in fact, the costly border in which a New York young lady not long since enclosed a love-letter which had been the means of saving her from certain death. Miss Cissie Atkins had an admirer in Jersey City, with whom she carried on a tender correspondence as much for the fun of the thing as for anything else.

This being entirely unknown to her parents, she took the precaution of always carrying her lover's letters about with her, concealed in her bosom, where they were safe from prying eyes. One day as she was out walking with a girl friend she was attacked by an escaped lunatic, who struck viciously at her with a knife, the force of the blow felling her to the ground.

The screams of herself and her companion, brought speedy assistance, and her assailant was, after a desperate struggle, overpowered and secured. On examination it was found that the knife had just penetrated the girl's chest, after cutting through a ten-page letter concealed there. The doctor who was summoned declared that but for its presence the young lady would beyond question have been fatally stabbed; and she felt so grateful for the protection the love-letter had afforded her that she had it framed in gold and always keeps it on the dressing-table in her bedroom. Moreover, she intends very shortly to take unto herself its writer as a permanent and

STILL BETTER PROTECTOR.

To a bundle of love-letters Walter Fletcher, of Ansonia, Connecticut, undoubtedly owes his life. As a candidate for the hand and heart of Miss Amelia Morris, a comely young woman, he had a dangerous rival, who proved such in more senses than one. The latter's name was John R. James; and, in the belief that James was the favored swain, Fletcher called upon the damsel one evening to return the letters he had received from her and to obtain those she had received from him.

Before he could reach the house to hand over the letters, which he was carrying underneath his waistcoat on the left side, he encountered his jealous rival, and a violent altercation ensued. Finally, James drew a revolver from his pocket, and, taking deliberate aim at the other young man's heart, fired. His victim ran at once to the surgery of the nearest doctor, and upon the removal of his clothing it was found that the bullet had ploughed completely through the packet of letters, but its power spent, it had stopped just after breaking the skin.

The result of the affray was that the assailant next morning found himself arraigned in the police-court on a charge of attempted murder, and the young lady was so shocked at his conduct that she refused to have anything to do with him. She transferred her affection entirely to his rival, instead of deserting him, as she apparently

AT FIRST INTENDED.

Very different were the circumstances under which a love-letter saved the life of Amy Ashfield, a Leeds, England, girl, who had a sweetheart in business in Manchester. The amiable Amy fell ill of one of those mysterious maladies which seem to battle the medical profession both as regards diagnosis and treatment. To all appearances she was in a hopeless decline, yet the cause

MEN WHO HATE THE ARMY

HOW THEY SEEK TO GET THEIR DISCHARGE.

Two Soldiers Wreck a Tobacco-nist's Shop—Militiamen on a Rampage.

Under the present system it is the easiest thing in the world for a man to join the Army—provided, of course, he possesses the necessary physical requirements—while, on the other hand, it is quite another matter for him to gain his discharge, except by purchase, before the expiration of his term of service, says London Answers.

Rather than remain in the ranks, however, men have been known to go to extremes, and at the risk of ruining their character, to seek relief from military duty by committing offences with the object of being dismissed from the Army.

There is the case of two soldiers who, a few years ago, were included in a draft from a certain regiment, stationed at Plymouth, ordered to India. The night previous to the draft sailing the men got leave, and, going to one of the largest tobacco-nist's shops in the town, with the apparent intention of purchasing two pipes, wrecked the premises, in the absence of the assistant.

A MINIATURE RAID.

One of the men swept a number of valuable glass cases and their contents off the counter, while his comrade played havoc with things in the window, and broke several panes of plate glass.

They made no attempt to escape, but calmly took two chairs and waited the arrival of the police. It was, however, a case of the "biter bit," for the magistrates, recognizing the object of the men, handed them over to their regiment to be dealt with. The result was that they sailed next day for India, and suffered imprisonment on the whole of the voyage out and for some time after they landed.

At a court-martial in a well-known garrison town, a most extraordinary tale was told by two men of a line regiment who had deserted at Gibraltar. They had been arrested two years after the incident, and, in defence, said they went on board a schooner anchored off Gibraltar, at the invitation of one of the crew, and that as soon as they got into the cabin they were attacked and drugged and ultimately landed in England.

They assigned no satisfactory reason as to why they were thus used, and the presiding officer took the story with "a grain of salt," and subsequently the men got a couple of years' imprisonment each.

COMEDIANS ON PARADE.

Taken as a body, Militiamen may very fairly be called an easy-going and contented set. Still, there are occasions when some consider themselves badly used, and are inclined to become a bit obstinate. The two following incidents, which occurred during a recent embodiment of the Militia, emphasize this fact.

While a man was being tried by court-martial at one of our garrison towns for overturning a table and knocking down the president of a court-martial, a novel scene was being enacted in the square outside. The details of the regiment were assembling for the morning's parade, when the officers discovered, to their unutterable horror and astonishment, that in the ranks were a couple of men wearing their helmets "behind before," and carrying their rifles reversed. Attached to the breast of one was a sergeant's stripes, while a corporal's stripes decorated the breast of the other.

They looked like a couple of comedians in a music-hall, and the absurdity of the occurrence appealed to the spectators, who laughed heartily. The offence was, of course, a serious one.

"THE WOMAN NEXT DOOR"

HOW TO LIVE AT PEACE WITH YOUR NEIGHBORS.

Hints Which Some Housewives Should Always Strictly Observe.

The unhappy husband whose wife cannot agree with the neighbors, and who is always mixed up in some trouble or other, would gladly give half his inheritance just to know how to make her live at peace with, say, "the woman next door." And yet it is not so very difficult after all.

The very essence of the whole matter is for a woman to be just so friendly as to earn a neighbor's respect, but never so friendly as to allow familiarity. The main difficulty lies in the ability to hit the happy medium.

Of course, we all know that a woman's life without just a tiny bit of gossip, and a microscopic amount of scandal at a time, is well-nigh worthless, but even the tendency for a tiny bit of gossip, or the smallest bit of scandal-mongering, must be crushed down if one is to live at perfect peace with the neighbors.

Every right-minded woman should sternly set her face against listening to anything being said about an absent person, because she will likely be asked for her opinion, and once that is given it won't be long till the party discussed comes to hear of it; then the fat is in the fire.

Once let a woman get the name of being opposed to slander and gossip and she won't be bothered with women trying to force those undesirable things on her, and here is the funny thing, she will be very highly respected for it!

IT IS A STRANGE THING

that the woman who discourages tale-telling about others; who won't listen to idle gossip; who keeps herself to herself more or less, is the one whom all in the district come to look up to, yet it is a fact.

Some women are constantly calling on neighbors; they are for ever running in and out of persons' houses. Now, these women make a great mistake—there is no one so little appreciated as the too frequent visitor; she is dubbed a nuisance, and discussed in no complimentary manner.

If a woman will visit neighbors let her use the greatest discretion, and let her visits be few and far between—why, the neighbors get to look upon it as an honor if Mrs. Koldsholder calls, and each one is delighted to tell the other of a visit paid by the select lady.

Don't for a moment imagine that such a one is put down as a snob; she takes good care that she gives no reason for such a title being applied, she always has a friendly nod, and cheery word for everyone, but she knows where to draw the line.

Now take another view of the question. Why is it that so many women, and mothers at that, have such a bad way of conducting themselves towards neighbors' children? It is a fact that a wife sometimes simply cannot keep on good terms with neighbors by reason of the way she treats their children. She interferes with their playing; she interdicts her boys from having anything to do with these

"RAGAMUFFINS" NEXT DOOR,

and her children quaintly inform the "ragamuffins" of the fact, and they in turn report it to their mother, who, well, any sensible person can guess the rest—the woman, in fact, gets herself thoroughly disliked.

If you want to get on with neighbors you must always be careful how you treat their children; if you are not, and have a family of your own, then be certain your young ones will suffer by reason of your foolishness.

Then, again, why will some women never rest content? It's like this:

SOME FOOLHARDY FLATS

STARVING TO DEATH TO GWIN FAME.

Trying to Outvie Blondin Has Caused the Loss of Many Lives.

When, in 1873, "Captain" William Andrews sailed a little half-decked cutter from America to England, it was thought a wonderful feat. The papers devoted columns to him, he was feted and feasted everywhere, and made a lot of money lecturing.

The inevitable result followed. Dozens of foolhardy folk tried to outvie his exploit by using smaller and smaller craft. At last a certain "Captain" Gardiner started from Nova Scotia for Falmouth in a little open row-boat, measuring barely fifteen feet from stern to bow. Marvelous to relate, he succeeded to getting more than two-thirds of the way across. He was hailed nine hundred miles west of the Lizard by a sailing ship, but was then in a pitiable state. His hands were raw, and his whole body covered with fearful blisters. He could just speak, but was unable to stand upright. Yet he declined to give up his self-imposed task, and seek safety on board the larger vessel. "I'll either reach England or go to the bottom," he said.

It was the latter alternative, in the end, that he compassed; for nothing more was ever seen or heard of the adventurous voyager.

On July 14th, 1865, Mr. Edward Whympel led a party to the summit of the Matterhorn, a journey which had hitherto been deemed impossible, but at a sacrifice of no fewer than four valuable lives

ONE-FIFTH OF A SECOND.

That a man should deliberately drown himself, in order to break by one-fifth of a second the record for remaining under water, sounds incredible. Yet this, or something very like it, was recently reported from Butte City, Montana. A local long-distance diver ascertained, so he said, that the longest period during which any man had remained under water alive was 4 minutes 45 2.5 seconds. Determined to beat this, he caused himself to be lowered, heavily weighted, into a deep tank; and threatened to shoot his trainer, Bat Kennedy, if he raised him into the air before he had been immersed 4 minutes 45 3.5 seconds.

Although urged by the bystanders to disregard this order, Kennedy refused. The reckless "record-breaker" stayed beneath the surface the stipulated period. And, although he was alive when hauled out, he never recovered consciousness, and died soon afterwards.

It was in the summer of 1880 that Dr. Tanner startled the world by proving that it was possible for a man to go forty days without eating, and within less than twelve months thereafter no fewer than nine ambitious "fasting men" paid forfeit with their lives in attempting to break

THE DOCTOR'S RECORD.

It is stated that considerably over a hundred persons have lost their lives in attempting to make or break records in connection with the Niagara Falls alone, since that memorable day in 1859 when Blondin crossed them on his tight-rope.

Even more risky is the swim through the rapids below the Falls, in attempting which Captain Webb lost his life on July 24th, 1883. He relied on his own unaided skill, and was drowned. Since then one man at least, Kendall, a burly Boston policeman, has come through alive; but he wore a life-belt. Several people, too, have permitted themselves to be carried through by the current while dressed in rubber suits, or boxed up in barrels. But of these,

Very different were the circumstances under which a love-letter saved the life of Amy Ashfield, a Leeds, England, girl, who had a sweetheart in business in Manchester. The amiable Amy fell ill of one of those mysterious maladies which seem to battle the medical profession both as regards diagnosis and treatment. To all appearances she was in a hopeless decline, yet the cause could not be traced, and the physic she took failed to do her any good. But one morning she received a letter from her sweetheart in Manchester, in which there was a humorous account of a dispute he had had with an acquaintance concerning some little idiosyncrasy of the latter. The narrative was illustrated by one or two very comical sketches, at which kind of work the young man is decidedly clever, and the girl was so much amused by the letter that, somewhat to her mother's alarm, she laughed loud and long.

Her laughter should, however, have proved sweet music to all who heard it, for she immediately after took a turn for the better. To make a long story short, she continued to improve, and from being, as the doctors declared, within measurable distance of death, she was in two or three weeks' time on the high road to perfect health, and all owing to her sweetheart's humorous, if tender, missive, which

ROUSED HER TO LIFE AGAIN.

In more than one instance a love-letter has saved the life of a soldier on the battlefield. In a communication to his brother in Liverpool a Lancashire reservist described how a letter from the girl he had left behind him proved his salvation while he was fighting the Boers in South Africa during the late war. He was a member of the valiant force which fought its way to the relief of Ladysmith, and in one of the engagements, of which were so many, a bullet struck him in the side, penetrated his tunic, and was stopped by the letter, which was in an inside pocket, doubled up. As tangible evidence of the truth of his story the reservist brought both bullet and missive, with the mark of the former upon it, back with him when he returned home.

THE CLEANEST PEOPLE.

Japanese Make Too Frequent Use of the Bath.

In Japan, one must spend at least half his time in the bath-tub if he wants to be thought up to the customs of the country. Eminent doctors agree that the natives of Japan carry their cleanliness too far, and make too frequent use of the bath, which they always take boiling hot. The hot bath is advisable in this climate, as everyone learns by experience, and the publicity of the bath-tubs, which are barely screened from the passers-by in the streets, is a revelation of Japanese modesty. For centuries this nation has had her public baths.

The Japanese have a multitude of quaint customs, many of which have common-sense as their basis. When a guest has outworn his welcome, the mistress of the house does not grow outwardly impatient in his presence, and throw out little hints of what duties will claim her attention soon; but she prepares the daintiest luncheon imaginable, and puts it into the prettiest of boxes, which she wraps in rice-paper, and ties with a ribbon. Then, some morning when no other members of the household are present, all having been warned to keep out of the way, she puts the lunch-box, with the sweetest of smiles, into his hands. Before the lunch-hour the guest, if he be wise, has vanished like a morning cloud.

Even the poorest people have the habit of going every morning, between the hours of five and seven, to the water's edge, carrying in their hands their tooth-brushes, which they use vigorously as soon as they reach the stream.

men wearing their helmets "behind before," and carrying their rifles reversed. Attached to the breast of one were a sergeant's stripes, while a corporal's stripes decorated the breast of the other.

They looked like a couple of comedians in a music-hall, and the absurdity of the occurrence appealed to the spectators, who laughed heartily. The offence was, of course, a serious one, and the two men, who were immediately marched off to the guard-room, had to pay dearly for their folly by a long term of imprisonment.

Undoubtedly the most popular road to get dismissed the Service, judging by the frequency it is resorted to by men in all branches of the Army, is by a man cutting up his kit. At a court-martial held not very long ago, it was shown that a man in the same battalion as the prisoner before the Court read a newspaper report recounting how in another regiment in the garrison a man had been awarded several weeks' imprisonment, and to be eventually discharged with ignominy, for cutting up his straps. The matter was apparently discussed freely in the barrack-room; but instead of the sentence acting as a deterrent, it seemed rather to have had the opposite effect, for a day or two later a prisoner was missing from parade, and on inquiry being made, it was ascertained that he had cut to pieces all his clothing and regimental equipment. As in the other case, he was found guilty, severely punished, and dismissed the Service.

TELL-TALE EYES.

Some little time ago the authorities were puzzled over the case of a soldier who confessed to having made a false statement when enlisting. His height, tattoo-marks, and bodily blemishes agreed with the description of a soldier who had deserted from the Army two years previously, and for whom the authorities had looked for in vain.

The soldier was made a prisoner whilst awaiting his trial by court-martial, and when arraigned before the Court he pleaded guilty. The prosecuting officer discovered, a few minutes before the trial ended, that the color of prisoner's eyes did not tally with the description of those of the missing man.

At first the prisoner withstood the severe cross-examination remarkably well, stating that the recruiting officer must have written down the wrong color of his eyes when he first enlisted in the Army.

In the end, however, he confessed that he had never deserted from the Service, but that he wanted to leave it. He admitted having met the man whom he professed to be, and who had actually deserted from the Army a few months previously, and for a few shillings the deserter accompanied him to a place where he had precisely similar tattoo-marks printed on his own body.

He had, however, forgotten to observe the color of the eyes of the man who was trying to assist him "out of the Army," and that oversight lost him his chance.

COLOR REMOVES PAIN.

After three years of patient research, Prof. Redard, of Geneva, assisted by Prof. Emery, has discovered a new anaesthetic which promises to revolutionize the practice of dentistry.

Finding that the nervous system is influenced by colored light, the professor experimented with each hue in turn, and soon perceived that blue has an extraordinary soothing effect on the nerves.

Putting this discovery to practical use, he now shuts up a patient in a dark room and exposes his eyes to a blue light of sixteen candle power for three minutes, causing him to lose all sense of pain, although at the same time retaining his senses.

A tooth may then be painlessly extracted with none of the after-effects on the system which sometimes follow ether or chloroform.

who, well, any sensible person can guess the rest—the woman, in fact, gets herself thoroughly disliked.

If you want to get on with neighbors you must always be careful how you treat their children; if you are not, and have a family of your own, then be certain your young ones will suffer by reason of your foolishness.

Then, again, why will some women never rest content? It's like this.

A woman sees a roll of nice linoleum being carried in next door—nothing will satisfy her till she has a roll of a somewhat similar linoleum. Then she visits the neighbor, comments on the new linoleum (which, of course, is brought under her notice), then to the neighbor's annoyance she commences to tell of the really magnificent piece she has just laid down.

So funny they should both want linoleum at the same time, isn't it? And the neighbor practically puts her down as an enemy, for women know women fairly well in these terrible times.

A few good rules may be given which all women should keep in mind when dealing with neighbors, in fact, married women should learn to repeat them daily. Be friendly with all, but effusive with none, be cordial with everyone, but allow no familiarity; have a cheery smile and word ready for every neighbor; never say a word about anyone in the locality, or out of it; treat neighbor's children as you would have your own treated.—Pearson's Weekly.

SUNK BY HUGE WHALE.

Leviathan Charged Vessel and Broke in Planking.

A graphic account has reached Liverpool of an encounter in the North Atlantic Ocean with a huge sperm whale, as a result of which the Danish schooner Anna was wrecked and had to be abandoned by the crew, who were rescued in an exhausted condition.

The Anna was making the voyage from Iceland to New Brunswick, and was about 20 days out, when on the afternoon of Sept. 28 a whale was seen spouting some distance in the offing. Shortly afterwards more spouts were shot upwards within a few hundred feet of the vessel, and the whale seemed to be angrily moving in a circle.

As the Anna sailed slowly past at a speed of about four and a half knots, her crew could easily discern the manoeuvres of the monster, which lashed the water furiously with its tail. Suddenly it made a dash for the ship. It came full tilt at tremendous speed, and struck the vessel amidships with its head. There was a tremendous crash, and some of the crew were thrown off their feet. A hole was stove in the side of the ship below the water-line, and the stem of the vessel was broken. The whale, however, had received its coup de grace. Its colossal carcass rose slowly to the surface, revealing two big gashes in its head and side, and from its wounds blood poured profusely, dyeing the water all around.

The vessel began to leak, and all hands were placed at the pumps, but as the weather grew worse the ship commenced to sink. After 39 hours of continuous exertion, it was decided to abandon the Anna. A lifeboat was provisioned and manned, and on the point of being launched, when it was noticed by the Johnston liner Quernmore. It was early morning, and a gale was blowing, but after several gallant attempts on the part of the crew of the liner's lifeboat, the "whalers" were transferred to the Quernmore.

Your husband seems to be getting bald very rapidly," said the family friend. "Yes," answered Mrs. Nagbany; "there is scarcely a good handful left—hem!—er—yes, he certainly is!"

In attempting which Captain Webb lost his life on July 24th, 1883. He relied on his own unaided skill, and was drowned. Since then one man at least, Kendall, a burly Boston policeman, has come through alive; but he wore a life-belt. Several people, too, have permitted themselves to be carried through by the current while dressed in rubber suits, or boxed up in barrels. But of these, even, a fairly large proportion have lost their lives.

In 1888-89, there spread abroad a craze for sensational parachute descents, and other aerial antics of a like character with the result that no fewer than fifty-three aeronauts were killed outright, and about a hundred injured in the space of twelve months.

WENT TOO HIGH.

So early as 1875, again, at La Villette, near Paris, two adventurers committed involuntary suicide in an effort to get a few yards higher above the earth's surface than anybody else had ever been. There were three men in the balloon—which was inflated with hydrogen—M. Tissandier, Croce-Spinelli, and Sivel, and they set out with the avowed intention of breaking all previous records as regards altitude attained.

At 26,160 feet M. Croce-Spinelli threw out ballast, and the balloon shot upwards with inconceivable rapidity. All three men were soon suffering terribly from suffocation. But M. Tissandier managed to open the valve with his teeth, and eventually recovered. His two companions were dead long ere the big silk ball had sunk once more to earth.

After balloons, airships, M. Santos-Dumont, in 1901, showed what was possible in this direction by twice sailing his aerial craft from St. Cloud to the Eiffel Tower and back again, winning on the second occasion the Deutsch price of one hundred thousand francs (\$20,000).

MOTOR-CAR RACING.

Immediately dozens of people, many of them quite unqualified for the task, attempted to lower M. Dumont's time for the trip (29½ minutes), with results that might easily have been foreseen.

There was almost a daily crop of accidents recorded in the newspapers, many of them fatal. Among the latter were two which resulted altogether in the deaths of four persons.

On May 2nd, 1902, M. Severo, a compatriot of M. Dumont, was killed, together with his engineer, through the explosion of the petroleum reservoir of his airship. And on October 18th of the same year M. de Bradsy and his assistant were hurled to the ground from a vast height, and dashed almost literally to pieces, owing to their ship collapsing in mid-air.

But, after all, no single attempt at record breaking has ever been attended by so many casualties as was the Paris-Madrid automobile race of June, 1903. The huge machines thundered along the unguarded roads at speeds varying between sixty and eighty miles an hour, with the result that the "track" was soon strewn with dead and dying spectators, chauffeurs, and competitors. Ultimately the contest was stopped by the French Government. But the sport of motor racing received a setback from which it is hardly likely to recover for some years to come.

A SECOND OFFENSE.

The tramp arrested for vagrancy rarely displays any humor, but a contemporary mentions one whose mild waggishness enlivened his own trial.

After the judge had looked the man over, he said, musingly, "I seem to know your face."

"Yes," the tramp agreed, pleasantly, "we were boys together."

"Nonsense!" said the judge, frowning.

"But we were," the tramp said, with mild insistence. "We're about the same age. We must 'a' been boys together."

Men's Furnishings.

When you require anything for men or boys wear you should visit our store. We aim to keep our stock of furnishings right up to the top notch. As regards value we carry all kinds of men and boys ready to wear clothing and if you will take the trouble to look them over carefully before purchasing you will agree with us that no store in Napanee has as good value.

It matters not, whether it is a \$5 or a \$13 suit,

Mens suits start at \$5 and run to \$13.

Boys suits start at \$2.00 and run to \$7.50.

When you want clothing come and see what we can do for you.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE.

Regina Precision Watch.

The coming watch.
Beats everything for time.
Beats everything for quality.
Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.



SHOES.

Everybody has to wear a pair of Shoes—from baby to grandfather, from the cradle to the grave. Shoes are a daily necessity. The are

actually a part of us. A good pair of shoes, comfortable, well fitting, easy and elastic will give strength, grace, and energy to the entire body.

COME HERE FOR THIS KIND.

We have a complete stock of all the well-known makes for

Ladies and Gentlemen.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Liverpool Salt coarse, in large sacks, the very best salt for curing pork, etc.

Liverpool Salt fine, in small sacks, the very best for butter, and general household use.

New stock just in

Prices right

JOY & PERRY.

The steamer Reindeer has gone into winter quarters at Picton.

Sunday was Sir Wilfrid Laurier's birthday. He was born in 1841.

The schooner Mary sailed into the harbor on Sunday with a load of coal for J. R. Dafoe.

The best of grinding is done with Millstones, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday forenoons at Close's Mills.

Mr. Harry Taylor, of Port Hope the new proprietor of the Campbell House, assumed control Monday morning.

Mrs. John B. McArthur, Lindsey, sister of Mrs. C. W. Neville, Switzerville, died at her home in Lindsey last week.

When wanting your old cutter or carriage to be made like new take it to H. B. McCabe at Webster & Boyes' old stand.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Fred. Meng, Cheboygan, Mich., brother of Dr. and H. Meng, Napanee, was elected a representative to the estate Legislature by a majority of 1,400.

The Frontenac Council passed a resolution abolishing the tolls on the road from Kingston to Napanee. A by-law will be prepared for submission to the ratepayers at the January elections.

Saturday morning, Grant, the young son of Mr. A. P. Paul, broke one of his arms. The young lad attempted to climb on the back of a calf, when it started to run and he fell off, with the above result.

Saturday was one of the busiest days in town this season, owing no doubt to the exceedingly fine weather. The roads are

A full line of Christmas candies, nuts, etc. All fresh at GREY LION STORES.

Mr. Lewis Vandewater has disposed of his parcel delivery to Mr. Samuel D. Davy jr.

James Jamieson, an Indian, was arrested at Caledonia on a charge of murder at Warsaw, N.Y.

There will be no more meetings of the cheese board this year. An adjournment has been made until the first Friday in May.

Remember the date of the Napanee Comedy Co. entertainment Dec. 5th. Secure your seats early. Plan now open at Perry's Drug store.

Mitts.

Job line mitts, lined and unlined. Bargains at BOYLE & SON.

Bone Cutter for Sale.

Good as new, will sell for half price Apply to M. H. FRALICK, South Napanee

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Election of Officers.

On Wednesday evening Rt. Ex-Comp. J. A. Phillips, of Belleville, Grand Supt. Pr. Ed. Dist., paid his official visit to Mount Sinai Chapt. No. 44. He was accompanied by Rt. Ex-Comp. Wm. Webster and Ex-Comp. W. Lattimer, of Belleville. After the business of the evening was concluded the companions and visitors sat down in the Banquet Hall of the lodge to a sumptuous repast prepared in Mrs. Rikley's best style. During the evening the following officers were elected:

Ex-Comp.—M. R. Reid, Z.
Ex-Comp.—G. F. Ruttan, H.
Comp.—Chas. A. Walters, J.
Rt. Ex-Comp.—Jas. Walters, Treas.
Comp.—D. A. Vallean, P. S.
Rt. Ex-Comp. J. G. Fennell, Scribe E.
Comp.—E. W. Scott, Scribe N.
Comp.—Bryce Allen, Janitor.
Comp.—J. Gleave
Ex-Comp.—Wm. Shannon } Auditors

Camden East Notes.

The Thanksgiving Services at St. Luke's church, Camden East, on Thursday, Nov. 17th, were very uplifting and beneficial in every way. There were two large Congregations morning and evening. The Rev. A. Elliot, B. A. Rector of Carleton Place.

You are sure of getting

A Suit That Stays Shapely

If you order it from

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Safe for Sale.

A first class Goldie and McCulloch Safe. HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Shingles.

A snap for we sell clear shingles for \$3.00 \$2.25 shingles for \$2.00, and \$1.25 shingles for \$1.00. Best value in town, call and see them at R. J. WALES' STORES.

Children's Aid Society, Annual Meeting

The regular annual meeting of the Napanee Children's Aid Society will be held in the Council chamber on Monday evening next at 7.30. All citizens interested in the important work of this society are cordially invited to be present.

Up to Dec. 3rd, 3 bottles of Wahoo for one dollar at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Died on Amherst Island.

There passed away at the family residence, Amherst Island, on Sunday morning Nov. 13th, Alexander Stevenson, after an illness of three weeks. Deceased was born on Amherst Island fifty-nine years ago, was a good husband and father and a man beloved and respected by all who knew him for his honorable kindly and sympathetic nature. He leaves to mourn his loss four sons and two daughters viz, Capt. W. H. and Thomas, of Buffalo; Dr. John A., of Chicago; Annie, of Buffalo and Bernard and Agatha, at home. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Father Neillow and the remains were placed in Glenwood vault. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

PERFUMES

The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper.

Matrimony.

A pleasant social event took place at the R. C. church, Monday morning at 8.30 o'clock, when Miss Kate Spratt, of Enterprize, was united in wedlock to Mr. Hugh Mooney, of South Fredericksburg. Rev. Father Hartigan performed the ceremony. The bride was very becomingly attired in a navy blue broad cloth dress, trimmed with white broad cloth and silk applique, with

sold in such a way.

No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.

F. Chinneck,

Sole Agent.

A robber shot the cashier of a Nebraska bank and escaped.

Give the boys a good house on Dec. 5th. Plan now open at Perry's Drug store.

The National City Bank of New York shipped to Montreal \$250,000 in gold coin.

The steamer Stord and the schooner Orpheus of St. John's, Nfld., are reported lost.

M. Meline, ex-premier of France strongly urged the growing of cotton in French and English colonies.

Drop in Flour prices at Kimmerly's. Nonesuch \$2.55 per 100, Good Family Flour \$2.50, Bran and Shorts and all kinds crushed feed cheaper than other dealers. Salt \$1.35 per bbl, 8 lbs sulphur 25c, 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c, Dodd's Kidney Pills 35c box, Dr. Williams Pink Pills 35c box, all Patent Medicines at cut rate prices.

EXTRA SPECIAL VALUES

IN

OVERCOATS

AND

PEA COATS

for two weeks beginning

SATURDAY, NOV. 5

At Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block.

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

at the January elections.

Saturday morning, Grant, the young son of Mr. A. P. Paul, broke one of his arms. The young lad attempted to climb on the back of a calf, when it started to run and he fell off, with the above result.

Saturday was one of the busiest days in town this season, owing no doubt to the exceedingly fine weather. The roads are also now in fine shape, and in consequence the merchants all did a large business Saturday.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

The Deseronto Tribune says: "The Citizens' Band gave a first-class concert in Napanee last Friday evening, but the Napaneans were not cultured enough to enjoy good music, so the opera house was not crowded."

Four prisoners made a desperate attempt to escape from the Kingston Penitentiary Saturday morning about nine o'clock. They attacked the two guards and took their weapons away from them. They were captured and brought back to prison about half an hour later.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.—Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn. writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured me." 50c.—73

Williamstown, Mass., Nov. 20th.—W. H. Rowson of Burlington, Ont., a travelling salesman for a Boston manufacturing plant, was struck by a freight train and killed to-night at the Boston and Maine depot, as he was about to board an express train. His head was terribly crushed, his right arm torn from his body, all of the ribs of his left side fractured and his left leg broken. Deceased was a brother-in-law of B. Huffman, of Bath. Mr. Huffman went to Burlington to attend the funeral.

YES!

We have just received direct from the manufacturer in England something specially fine in Dinner, Tea, and Chamber sets, also fine decorated ware we can safely say, that never before has there been a finer line put on the market. We invite you one and all to give us a call and see for yourself. We ask anyone expecting dinner or chamber matchings to call and get them.

THE CONALL CO.

CASTORIA.

Secure the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

Camden East Notes.

The Thanksgiving Services at St. Luke's church, Camden East, on Thursday, Nov. 17th, were very uplifting and beneficial in every way. There were two large Congregations morning and evening. The Rev. A. Elliott, B. A. Rector of Carleton Place, preached powerful sermons. The responding and singing was good and hearty. \$217.70 was contributed to reduce the debt on the church with several others to hear from. Sunday, Nov. 20th—The annual Missionary meetings were held at the different centres in the parish. The Deputation was a very strong one, Rev. A. Elliott and E. J. B. Pense, M. P. P. The offerings were the largest in the history of the parish, viz:—Camden East, \$35.65, card collection and loose cash, \$5.00; Yarker, \$90.00 card collection, \$7.62 loose cash; and Newburgh, \$37.50, loose cash \$3.70; total \$180.48. Mr. Elliott's visit has been a red letter day in the history of these parishes.

New raisins, currants, peel etc. Everything for Christmas cakes, puddings and mince meat at GREY LION GROCERY.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

A pleasant social event took place at the R. C. church, Monday morning at 8.30 o'clock, when Miss Kate Spratt, of Enterprise, was united in wedlock to Mr. Hugh Mooney, of South Fredericksburg. Rev. Father Hartigan performed the ceremony. The bride was very becomingly attired in a navy blue broad cloth dress, trimmed with white broad cloth and silk applique, with hat to match, and was assisted by her sister, Miss Mary Spratt. Mr. Joseph Mooney, cousin of the groom, very ably supported the groom. The groom's present to the bride was a beautiful gold watch and chain, and to the bridesmaid a handsome pearl pin. After the ceremony the bridal party adjourned to the home of Mr. Thos. Mooney, Mill street, brother of the groom where a reception was held. A most enjoyable time was had in games, dancing etc. A large number of handsome presents attested to the popularity of the newly married couple. Mr. and Mrs. Mooney will make their future home in South Fredericksburg. THE EXPRESS joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

3 cakes Oatmeal Soap. 10c at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

A Sad Death.

The whole community of Wilton was startled and saddened to hear of the death on Sunday evening, of Gertrude eldest daughter of Harvey Mills. Deceased had graduated with honors from Kingston General Hospital in September, and had since been attending patients in Perth, returning Thanksgiving afternoon for a short holiday with her parents. On the journey home she was taken ill with appendicitis, and at midnight as a last hope, an operation was performed. But on Sunday blood-poisoning set in from which she could not rally. The deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved family. The funeral was held at the house on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

The funeral of the late Miss Gertrude Mills took place from the family home at Wilton, Wednesday afternoon. Eight nurses of the Kingston General Hospital, comrades of the deceased young lady, were present at the burial, as also were several Kingston doctors. Many floral offerings were placed upon the coffin, containing the mortal remains of one who had done her share in caring for the sick and dying. Among them were a beautiful red cross from the hospital nurses, and flowers from Miss Flaws, the superintendent, under whom Miss Mills received her training as a nurse. The late Miss Mills was beloved by her comrades at the hospital and her sudden death has caused the deepest sorrow among them.

Having trouble with your lantern globes breaking? You can get one at WALLACE'S that heat can't break.

Grinding at Close's Mills, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday forenoons for balance of this month.

"Royal Household"

makes the Bread used on the tables of Royalty.

OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED. MONTREAL. WINNIPEG.

Farmers.
Try our steam coal for threshing.
F. E. VANLUVEN

Don't Miss It.
The following newspaper comments in reference to J. W. Bengough speak for themselves. Mr. Bengough appears at the Opera House on Nov. 30th.

Unique and mirth-provoking—Toronto Globe.

Without a peer—Toronto World.

Versatile genius—New York World.

One continual roar of laughter—Quebec Chronical.

Simply inimitable—Victoria, B. C. Times.

A delightful humorist—Woodstock Sentinel Review.

Pungent witticisms—Winnipeg Free Press.

The Prince of Cartoonist—Markham Economist.

He was a host in himself, and he kept his hearers in a continual roar—Boston Globe, Mar. 13, 1891.

Runaway.

Saturday evening about five o'clock, Mr. Fred Rikley, wife and daughter, of Mount Pleasant, had rather an unpleasant experience in a runaway accident. They were on their way home and when opposite Mr. S. Madden's residence, the bit broke in the horse's mouth and the animal became unmanageable. The horse ran up the Belleville road until near the Bay of Quinte crossing, where it collided with another rig and was stopped. In the meantime Mrs. Rikley and daughter had jumped from the rig. Mrs. Rikley alighted on her head and was rendered unconscious, and remained in that condition for some hours. She was picked up and conveyed back to town being taken to Dr. Leonard's office, where she received medical attendance. During the night she suffered considerably, but was able to be removed to her home Sunday morning. We are very much pleased to report that she is now improving and will recover. The daughter escaped unhurt.

Chamois Vests and Chamois to make Vests at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

HOUSES IN MOROCCO.

They Are Seldom Wholly Finished and Never Repaired.

In Morocco they build and make, and they do both things beautifully and well, according to one who has been there. But they seldom finish. "In a house dainty with fountains and arabesques and colored tiles," he says, "you will still find a corner uncompleted, a pillar which lacks the delicate fluting of the other pillars, an embrasure for a clock half ornamented with gold filigree and half left plain. And if they seldom finish they never by any chance repair. The mansion is built and decorated within. Artists fit the tiles together in a mosaic of cool colors and carve and gild and paint the little pieces of cedar wood and glue them into the light and pointed arches. The rich curtains are hung, and the master enters into his possession. There follows the procession of the generations. The tiles crack, the wood-work of the arches splits and falls, and the walls break and crumble. The householder sits indifferent, and the whole house corrodes. So in the narrow streets holes gap and the water wears a channel where it will and the mud lies thick and slippery on the rounded stones. The streets run steeply up and down the hills, wind abruptly round corners and dive into tunnels."

The first thought
in Sick ness
whether trifling

NAPANEE.

MADILL BROS.

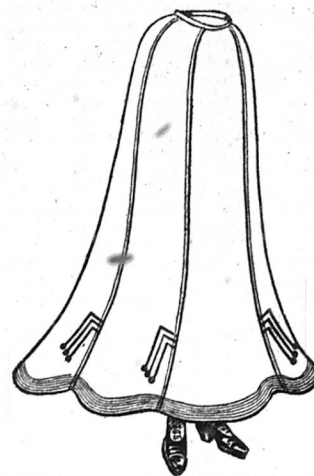
NAPANEE.

Saturday a RED LETTER DAY WITH US.

A Combination of Last Saturday's Bargains in the Ready-to-Wear Section.



On going through our immense Stock of Ladies' Coats and Skirts we find some lines that must be cleared out, so we will place on sale Saturday Morning, at 9 o'clock, these lines of Ladies' Coats and Skirts at prices that can't be procured at wholesale. The design of these garments, the fit, the general make up, the trimmings, the quality of materials -- every feature and detail are strictly highest grade. These garments are made to look well and wear well, and we know they will please. Our many customers will find them just as represented.



SEE WINDOW.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING :

3 only, Ladies' Covert Cloth Coats in grey, and fawn, well made and finished, sizes 34 to 38, 1 length Regular \$6.50 and 9.00.....Special Saturday, \$2.50 each

14 only, Ladies' Skirts in black, grey and Tweed effects. These goods are all new and strictly up-to-date. A note of a few of the prices.

Regular \$2.50 Skirt for	\$1.75.	Regular \$6.00 Skirt for	\$4.00.
" 3.00 "	2.00.	" 5.00 "	3.50.
" 3.75 "	2.50.	" 4.50 "	3.00.

IN THE DRESS GOODS SECTION SATURDAY

That beautiful Dress Fabric, Crepe-de-Japan for evening wear etc., in 5 shades only. Resida, Tuscan Pale Blue, White and Black. This is exceptional value Saturday, 47c. a yard

IN THE STAPLE SECTION SATURDAY.

24 only. Tray Cloths, pure Austrian Damask Linen, fringed. Sizes 19 and 27. Saturday, 15c. each

IN THE SMALLWEAR SECTION SATURDAY

40 only Ladies' Belts, Buckles, and Sets Regular price 25c. to 50c. each. Saturday, 15c. each

Remnants, Remnants, Remnants in Abundance.

Marked at prices that they must go on Friday and Saturday. Length 1 to 7 yards. Come and hand them over as there is sure to be something suitable for children's dresses, Ladies' Waists and Skirts.

The first thought
in Sickness
whether trifling
or serious, is the
DOCTOR

"The Second
Thought should
be"

WALLACE'S
DRUG STORE.

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald

WHITNEY, of Ontario, has issued a steam heated, trip hammer manifesto. Try as he can, however, Whitney cannot wrest the rough house record for adjectives away from Sir Charles Tupper.

Toronto Star.

Mr. Foster says he is anxious to shake hands with the workers, and meanwhile the workers are buying nice warm woollen mitts, so as to enjoy it thoroughly.

Exchange.

The middle name of Whitney, the Ontario Con. leader, is Pliny. They fastened it on him when he was young and defenceless.

Montreal Herald.

ALEXIEFF has arrived a St. Petersburg, without a scratch. But it must be remembered that he started to run early.

Toronto Star.

ALEX. Wright is said to have the quaint idea of organizing the conservative party into Band of Hope circles.

Exchange.

In the still watches of the night Mr. Whitney cannot escape the thought that he is monkeying with the same wave of victory that sucked Mr. Borden under.

Ottawa Free Press.

WHEN Mr. Whitney comes panting in a mile behind the winner we may get a snap shot of a leader "driven to bay and alarmed at the righteous indignation of the people."

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont. Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

LAST VISIT this season **WED. NOV. 23RD.**
for consultation and treatment of **EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES, HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS,** etc., removed permanently.
Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

Marked at prices that they must go on Friday and Saturday. Length 1 to 7 yards. Come and hand them over as there is sure to be something suitable for children's dresses, Ladies' Waists and Skirts.

In the Housefurnishing Section on Thursday, December 1st

6 pairs only. Flannelette Blankets, full 10 1/4 size, good heavy weight in Grey and white. Special on Thursday, December 1st, at 10 o'clock. **69c. a pair**

Wool Blankets and Comforters.

In the Housefurnishing Section a full stock of these goods awaits your inspection.

White All-wool Blankets, size 60 x 80, at \$3.75.
size 60 x 78, at 4.50.

White All-Wool Blankets, size 64 x 84, at \$6.50.
Grey " " size 56 x 74, at 3.50.

Comforters in Chintz, Foulard and Satene Coverings beautiful designs. Ranging in prices from \$1.00 to \$15.00 each.

New Oil Cloths and Lineolums 8 1/4, 10 1/4, and 16 1/4. Range of prices.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.



H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

The Sarnia tunnel disaster on Oct. 9th came near being repeated Sunday morning as the result of an eastbound freight breaking in two while passing through the big bore. The caution of the train crew and more favorable weather averted serious results. The trainmen managed to get out all right, but a drover in charge of a shipment of cattle, who was riding in the caboose, was unconscious when the caboose was removed from the tunnel. Medical aid was summoned, and after considerable difficulty he was revived and continued on his trip. The railroad men are very reticent over the affair and would not admit that an accident had occurred.

ICE Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.
Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw.
All at reasonable prices.
S. CASEY DENISON.

T. F. RUTTAN'S
New Shoe Store,
Napanee.

**Opening Day, Saturday,
November 26th.**

We wish to announce to the people of Napanee and surrounding country that we will open up our New Store on Saturday, Nov. 26th, 1904, with a complete stock of

**Boots and Shoes,
Rubbers, Etc.**

having bought in the best markets for Spot Cash, we can give you

Good Value for Your Money.

**ALL SALES FOR CASH.
ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY.**

T. F. RUTTAN,
Next Door to Madill Bros.
Napanee.

J. C. HAWLEY, Manager.